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Presented to

Laura Broadbent Little,

By her Father,

James A. Little.

Salt Lake City, Utah,

June 5th, 1891.

UPB

PREFACE.

THE compilation of this sketch of a useful and honorable life has been a work of love to the writer, and will remain a tribute of the deep affection and respect of the numerous family of Feramorz Little, under whose patronage and supervision the work has been done.

It is the fortune of but few men to pass away leaving so little to mar the universal esteem of a community.

The rich, the laboring man and the indigent, who came within the circle of his influence, all alike loved him for his keen appreciation of justice, and for his kindness of heart.

In early life he experienced the hardships of orphanage and poverty. He was essentially a self-made man. For his success he was indebted to a kindly Providence and the sterling qualities of his nature. He set an example that others might follow with profit.

Public opinion expressed through the press during his life and at his death, has left little to be added by way of eulogy to this written tribute to his memory.

THE AUTHOR.

THE AUTHOR.

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

— OF —

FERAMORZ LITTLE, 1820-87

CHAPTER I.

THE ANCESTORS OF FERAMORZ LITTLE—HIS EARLY LIFE—HE FINDS A HOME WITH GENERAL S. K. CHAMBERLAIN—HIS EFFORT TO LEARN A TRADE—HE TURNS SCHOOL-TEACHER—HIS ARRIVAL IN ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

FERAMORZ LITTLE is one of the sixth generation from the first ancestor of the family—Thomas Little. This information was obtained from a record in the possession of Malcom Little, Jun., when Feramorz and his brother, James A., were at his residence in Tyre, Seneca county, State of New York, the 11th of December, 1875. The following, enclosed in quotation marks, is verbatim from that record:

“The generations of Thomas Little, an emigrant from London, England, in company with William, Prince of Orange, and arrived in Karrickfergus, Ireland, in the year of our Lord 1690, and received his inheritance of his commander after the commemoration of the Boyne, in County Armagh, town Nockboy.

“2. His son John, born in county Armagh, town Nockboy.

“3. His son William, born in county Tyrone, town Garvy.

“4. His son William, Jun., born in county Tyrone, town Cavankilgran.”

William Little, Jun., had three sons, Moses, Malcom

and James. The latter is the father of Feramorz, the subject of this sketch.

Malcom Little, Sen., the uncle of Feramorz, has left it on his family record that he left Ireland on the 11th of April, 1807, and arrived in New York City, the 18th of May, the same year.

It is certain that William, Jun., emigrated at that time, bringing his sons, Malcom and James, with him to Seneca County, New York; for Feramorz and James, while on a visit there in 1875, found old people that remembered them as a family.

About the year 1815 James, the father of Feramorz, married Susan Young, the daughter of John Young, Sen., and Nabby Howe Young. She is also the sister of John, Joseph, Phineas H., Brigham and Lorenzo Dow Young, five brothers who have acted a conspicuous part in the early history of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

About four miles from Auburn and in the town of Aurelius, Cayuga County, New York, James Little owned a small farm of twenty acres, where he carried on the business of gardening. His sons have in their possession a printed sheet advertising his business, dated in 1819.

On this farm were born Edwin Sobeiski, Eliza, Feramorz and James. The latter was named after his father, but when about twenty years old he took Amasy for his middle name, and has since been known on the records as James Amasy.

It has been said of James Little, by family friends who knew him, that he was a short, well-knit man, with great powers of endurance. He was never known to complain of being weary, slept about four hours in the twenty-four and read or worked the remainder of the

time. It is also traditional that he was a well-read, intelligent man, and possessed quite a collection of books.

He was killed in the autumn of 1822. John W. Little, the cousin of Feramorz, stated to the latter, in Watertown, New York, that, from circumstances which he could recall, he believed James Little was killed about the last week in October or the first week in November, 1822. On the 29th of December, 1875, James A. Little visited the surrogate's office in Auburn, the county seat of Cayuga county, where it was ascertained from the records that letters of administration on the estate of James Little were issued to Joseph Young the 5th of December, 1822. His youngest son James, the writer of this sketch, was a young babe at the time, being born the 14th of the previous September.

James Little frequently visited Auburn to dispose of his products and bring home supplies. Near the road was a deep hole from which sand had been taken for building purposes. It is supposed the bank had caved in since he last saw it. Returning home in the darkness of the night, the wheels of his wagon on one side slipped into the hole, turning the conveyance completely over, with him under the load and wagon, where his body was found in the morning, with the horse, which had become disengaged, feeding near by.

There has not yet been found any record of his age. His brother-in-law, L. D. Young, who knew him well, thinks he was about thirty years old at the time of his death.

Eliza, the daughter, had died before the father, and the young wife was left a widow with three little boys, the youngest a babe in her arms.

Feramorz Little, the subject of this sketch, was born the 14th of Jun 1820. He recollected, in after years,

the bringing of the body of his father into the house, but nothing more of the circumstances that made him an orphan.

The mother and her orphan children were much dependent on her family for sympathy and sustenance, but as they were hard working men, their assistance was necessarily quite limited. After the death of her husband Mrs. Little, with her children, moved to Mendon, Munroe county, New York, where her father and several of his sons lived. In time she was married to Wm. B. Stilson, a painter by trade.

In the spring of 1828 he moved from Mendon to Springwater Valley, Livingston county. In the spring of 1829 Feramorz, becoming dissatisfied with home on account of the hard treatment of Mr. Stilson, set out one day to seek another. He went to the residence of General Solomon K. Chamberlain, of Springwater, and inquired if he did not want a boy to live with him. The General replied he did not know; but he might come and see how he liked it. He immediately moved his very limited personal effects to Mr. Chamberlain's house, where he remained, without any further agreement, about seven years.

Soon after Feramorz went to Mr. Chamberlain's, Mr. Stilson removed with his family to Mendon. In the spring of 1829 Brigham Young, who had lived many years in Aurelius, also moved to Mendon, where his father resided. In the spring of 1830 he first saw the Book of Mormon, which was left with his brother, Phineas H. Young, by Samuel H. Smith, brother of the Prophet. Thus the Young family began connection with the "Mormon" Church. This circumstance did much to shape the destiny of the three sons of James Little. In the spring of 1832 the Young family, including Fera-

morz Little's mother, joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Mendon, and with them went Edwin, the elder brother of Feramorz.

In the fall of 1833 Brigham Young, his father, brothers and sisters determined to gather to the body of the Church in Kirtland, Ohio. But previous to their removal Mr. Stilson visited Springwater, remaining there about one day. He informed General Chamberlain's family that the relations of Feramorz, including his mother, were about to remove to Kirtland, and the question was to be decided whether he was to remain in Springwater or go with them, and that question the relations of the boy were willing he, himself, should decide.

Soon afterwards Mrs. Chamberlain and Feramorz went to Mendon, thirty-six miles from Springwater, to see the latter's relations. They visited with the boy's mother that night, and the next morning he decided to go back to Springwater with Mrs. Chamberlain. This was an important turning point in his life and greatly influenced his future.

At the time Feramorz went to live with General Chamberlain the General's family consisted of his wife and a daughter, Juliette. They were kind to him, but he worked hard and had very little opportunity of obtaining an education. A strong attachment grew up between him and Miss Chamberlain as children. This increased with their growth; but as their union for life was strongly opposed by the family it never took place.

About the year 1835 he visited his brother, James, who lived with Mr. Sperry Bouton, in the town of Ira, Cayuga county, New York. Previous to that time these brothers had no personal knowledge of each other.

Feramorz lived with General Chamberlain until about 1837, when he was advised by the General to learn

a trade. For this purpose he went to live with a saddle and harness maker by the name of Inglesbury. The business injured his health and he remained in Mr. Inglesbury's service only about nine months. From there he went to Mr. Harvey S. Tyler's, a son-in-law of General Chamberlain's, and labored on his farm.

In the spring of 1839 he removed to the town of Lima, in the same county, and worked for Mr. Alexander Parmlee during the summer and went to school the ensuing winter.

In the spring of 1840 his brother James made him a visit, but returned to Cayuga county. In the fall of 1840 F. Little went to the village of Lima, where he worked for his board through the winter and attended the seminary in that place. This afforded him an opportunity of adding to his slender stock of book lore. Previous to this Miss Chamberlain, contrary to her inclinations, married a Mr. F. D. Brown. In January, 1841, she died and the family kindly sent him word.

The following spring, on account of the death of his daughter, General Chamberlain requested Feramorz to come and live with him again. Instead of doing so, however, he lived with another of his sons-in-law, Thomas C. Grover, where he labored until the spring of 1842. In his labors he was associated with three other young men, Chauncey Simons, Tyler J. Irish and — Strickland. They all conceived the idea of going west. At that time the term had a very wide significance. They felt assured that in the "great west" there was plenty of room.

On the 14th of March, 1842, they left Springwater with an aggregate capital of about twenty-five dollars. A friend kindly assisted them a few miles with his team, when they continued their journey on foot to Olean Point, on the Alleghany river, a distance of about sev-

enty miles. Their worldly possessions were so limited that each carried all he possessed.

At Olean Point the party purchased a skiff for the sum of four dollars, with which they navigated the Alleghany river to the town of Emglington, between which and Pittsburgh there plied a small steamer. The skiff was disposed of to the best possible advantage and the party, with their scanty luggage, transferred to the steamer, on which they reached Pittsburgh.

They continued together to Cincinnati and there began to separate. On their way to that city the steamer was burned, but the passengers were saved. F. Little and Tyler J. Irish journeyed together to Shawneetown, Gallatin county, Illinois. Their slender funds were exhausted and it was necessary to find employment. In the town of Equality, twelve miles from Shawneetown, they engaged in teaching school. The people were kind and hospitable, but poor. There was very little money in circulation, and the teachers received pay in the products of the country and disposed of them as best they could, to supply their wants. The people lived in almost primitive simplicity. The schools were large and the children were universally dressed in a tow frock of home manufacture.

In November, 1843, Feramorz went across the country on horseback to St. Louis to try his fortune in the then commercial metropolis of the west. In the plans of the four companions, when they left Springwater, that city was their objective point. At that time it contained about 35,000 inhabitants. The same month of his arrival there, his brother James joined the United States army at Jefferson Barracks. There, for the first time since they parted at Mendon ten years before, F. Little met his mother. There he also met his oldest

brother Edwin, and the following spring saw his brother James march off the parade ground with his regiment, and go on board a river steamer for the south. At this time Wm. B. Stilson was sick in the military hospital and died soon after. From that time the care of the mother depended more especially upon Feramorz.

CHAPTER II.

FERAMORZ TRIES TO FARM ON THE AMERICAN BOTTOM—DRIVEN BY HIGH WATER TO ST. LOUIS—SUFFERINGS FROM SICKNESS AND DESTITUTION—HE VISITS NAUVOO—ENGAGES IN THE SERVICE OF THOMAS DEAN & CO.—HE MARRIES FANNIE M. DECKER—HE GOES INTO BUSINESS ON HIS OWN ACCOUNT—HE VISITS HIS BROTHER JAMES IN MEXICO—HIS BROTHER JAMES JOINS HIM, BUT AFTERWARDS EMIGRATES TO SALT LAKE—FERAMORZ STARTS FOR CALIFORNIA.

FERAMORZ rented a small farm on the American Bottom, across the Mississippi river from St. Louis, to which he moved his mother and her two children, Cornelia and Wm. Lacey Stilson. There he endeavored to make some provision for the future by putting in a crop. But the river rose to an unusual height that season and drove the people from the Bottom. He moved his mother and her children to St. Louis. There sickness, accompanied by destitution, followed as the natural results of the high water.

In after years he remembered that summer as the special "hard time" of his life. In the spring of 1844 his brother Edwin and Edwin's brother-in-law, Charles F. Decker, came down from Nauvoo to St. Louis to hunt

up Feramorz, whom they found. In the fall of the year he went with them to Nauvoo where he met his uncles, his mother's brothers, whom he had not seen before for twelve years. He remained with them a week and returned to St. Louis.

Late in the autumn he recovered his health sufficiently to engage in the service of Thomas Dean & Co., grocers, on Broadway, St. Louis. About this time his brother Edwin, his wife Harriet and her sister Fannie Maria Decker, came to live in St. Louis. They remained a year and then returned to Nauvoo, for their people, under the pressure of persecution, were about to commence their exodus to the Rocky Mountains.

During this visit of the family to St. Louis, Feramorz Little and Fannie M. Decker became engaged. In February, 1846, he again went from St. Louis to Nauvoo, where he arrived on the 12th, and on the same day he was married by his uncle Brigham, at the latter's residence, with Fannie M. Decker.

Three days after, February 15th, B. Young with his family, accompanied by Willard Richards and George A. Smith, and their families, crossed to the west side of the Mississippi river and proceeded to the "camps of Israel," which waited on Sugar creek for their leaders. Feramorz crossed on the same boat with his uncle Brigham, and, with his wife, returned to St. Louis. Soon after he went into the grocery business for himself on Broadway, St. Louis.

In June, 1847, he went to Matamoras, Mexico, to visit his brother James, who occupied the position of military postmaster for General Taylor's army of the Rio Grande. While absent, the man he left in charge of his business sold out his stock in trade and absconded with the means. On his return, after an absence of

six weeks, he found himself bankrupt, except some money his brother had invested in business with him. Having health and energy he soon found means to resume business.

The Mexican war having terminated in the summer of 1848, early in the autumn his brother James joined him in St. Louis and they continued in business together until the spring of 1849. Early in the spring their step-father, Alonzo Pettingall, died in St. Louis, and again left their mother a widow. About the same time James joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and, wishing to emigrate, he drew out of their business and, with his mother and half sister Cornelia, started for Salt Lake. Feramorz partially promised to follow the ensuing year.

In the beginning of 1850, he closed his business and contracted with Livingston & Kinkead, then Salt Lake merchants, to freight twenty-five tons of goods from old Fort Kearney, now Nebraska City, to Salt Lake.

He left St. Louis with his family, consisting of his wife and son, James Tyler, the 12th of April. In this freighting he associated with him his brother-in-law, Charles F. Decker. They made a usually successful trip across the plains, and arrived in Salt Lake City the 23rd of September, 1850. His objective point was the Pacific slope, but, finding plenty of scope for his ambitions in the development of the Salt Lake region, although not then a member of the Church, he gradually settled down among his numerous family friends. His mother died in Salt Lake City, May 5th, 1852, in a small adobe room, on ground now occupied by a church standing on the north-east corner of Second South and Second East streets.

Soon after his arrival in Utah he purchased some

land, six miles from Salt Lake City, on the west side of the river Jordan, at a place then called "The Welsh Settlement." This became the nucleus of a considerable farm which he owned at the time of his death. He built the first dam in the river Jordan that was a success, at a cost of twelve thousand dollars, and constructed the first canal taking water from that stream for irrigating purposes.

CHAPTER III.

FERAMORZ LITTLE ENGAGES IN MAIL CARRYING—HIS CONTRACT WITH COL. WOODSON—HIS FIRST TRIP.

HIS first business ventures in Utah, of importance, were in the United States mail service across the plains. At that time mountain mail carrying was subject to many trying and dangerous conditions. To be moderately successful required great fertility of resources in emergencies, and almost unlimited pluck and endurance. The following, illustrating some of his experiences, was written from his verbal narrative several years before his death:

In 1850, Samuel H. Woodson, of Independence, Missouri, contracted with the United States Post Office Department to carry a monthly mail between Salt Lake City and Independence, for four years, commencing the first of July of that year. This was the first mail service between the Missouri river and Salt Lake City, performed under contract with the general government,

unless Col. A. W. Babbitt had performed some of his trips under contract with the post office department.

In the summer of 1851, F. Little contracted with S. H. Woodson to carry the mail between Salt Lake City and Laramie for two years and eleven months, the balance of the term of four years for which Woodson had contracted with the government.

With him he associated his two brothers-in-law, Charles F. Decker and Ephraim K. Hanks, men well adapted in character and experience for the difficult enterprise. The carriers from each way were expected to meet at Laramie on the 15th of each month.

This contract with Col. Woodson was made about four years after the arrival of the pioneers in Salt Lake valley. There was no settlement between it and Laramie and only one trading post, that of Fort Bridger, 113 miles east of Salt Lake City. This had been built by James Bridger, a mountaineer of considerable notoriety, many years before the colonization of Great Salt Lake valley. At first, the 400 miles between Bridger and Laramie were run without a change of animals. A trading post was afterwards established at Devil's Gate by mountaineers, where mail animals were kept.

Little and Hanks, as per contract, left Salt Lake City the 1st of August, 1851, with the eastern mail and some extra animals to stock the route. On the Sandies, between Green River and the South Pass, they met D. B. Harris, Perry E. Brochus and L. G. Brandebury, newly appointed United States officials for Utah Territory.

These officials appeared to be in high spirits, in expectation of gratifying their ambition by taking part in the politics of the new territory. They judged the people of Utah by their own standard, and made for themselves a serious mistake.

They were accompanied by Apostle O. Hyde, who presided over the interests of the Saints on the Missouri river. Still further east they met a company of emigrants who stated that the Bannock Indians in the neighborhood of Willow Springs and Red Buttes, appeared a little hostile. Willow Springs were twenty-one miles east of Independence Rock and, from there to the Buttes was sixteen miles.

When Little and Hanks were about half way on this sixteen mile drive, it was late in the afternoon. They stopped, turned out their animals, and made their usual preparations for remaining through the night, to deceive any Indians who might be watching their movements. After dark they made a good fire and started on. They drove to the Red Buttes, stopped their wagon in the road and turned out their animals. They made no light to reveal their whereabouts. The animals indicated that they scented, or saw something unusual in their surroundings. The supposition was natural enough, that, after all their efforts to get away from the Indians they may have camped in their midst.

Men accustomed to danger soon become a sort of fatalists. As Mr. Little once expressed it, "I always used every practicable means to avoid danger, that done, I was ready to take the chances and, at night, lay down and sleep." That was done on this occasion. They put down their blankets in the road behind the wagon, lay down and slept soundly. Getting up in the morning they discovered the tracks of a huge grizzly bear around where their heads had laid. With a small rule, which he carried in his pocket, Mr. Little measured one of the tracks and found it thirteen inches long. This enormous grizzly had walked around the sleepers, with probably some desire of making a supper on them. Had they

from any cause, made a move while undergoing examination the result might not have been so fortunate. The uneasiness of the mail animals, when turned out, was no doubt caused by either seeing or smelling this bear.

This first trip was very successful, and the incident just narrated is the most interesting one of the trip. It illustrates the wild character of the country and the cool deliberation of the mail carriers. As this is a narrative of Feramor Little's life, the very interesting experiences of Messrs. Hanks and Decker will be left out, only so far as they were in company with the subject of the sketch.

The subsequent November trip of F. Little is so full of interesting incidents, illustrating his fortitude and power of endurance, that this narrative would be very imperfect without it.

CHAPTER IV.

THE NOVEMBER TRIP OF 1852—THE ARRIVAL AT LARAMIE—MR. LITTLE PUTS HIS ANKLE OUT OF JOINT—CONTRARY TO THE SURGEON'S ADVICE HE STARTS FOR HOME—TERRIBLE STORMS—MR. LITTLE'S COMPANION DISCOURAGED—ON THE BAD LANDS—A MISERABLE CAMP IN WHICH THEY NEARLY PERISH—GREEN RIVER—ARRIVAL AT FORT BRIDGER.

THE 1st of November, 1852, Mr. F. Little left Salt Lake City with the eastern mail, accompanied by Mr. David Contway, a Canadian Frenchman. They took four passengers. Nothing unusual occurred in going to Laramie. The weather was very cold when they arrived there, and the mail from Independence was not on time.

On the 25th, in mounting a mule unfortunately Mr. Little put his ankle out of joint. He waited twenty days for the eastern mail which was detained by severe snow storms. Had it been on time he would have made the return trip without the severe suffering he subsequently endured.

The army surgeon at Laramie told him if he attempted to return with his injured leg he would probably lose his life. But there was a powerful incentive for making the effort. He had left a companion at home whose life was as dear to him as his own, and she was in a condition which might make an intense anxiety for his safety dangerous, if not fatal. This, with minor considerations, created a powerful stimulus to action. The outfit consisted of pack and saddle animals.

There had been considerable storms in which much snow had fallen at Laramie. This fact indicated the difficulties that might be expected in the return trip. Mr. Hanks had an Indian, called Yodes, who sometimes took a hand in carrying the mail. The previous trip he had been left at Laramie. He was well versed in the difficulties of mountain travel. He accompanied Mr. Little on the return trip. They were ten days in getting to Devil's Gate. The country was full of snow. Messrs. Chambeau & Semineaux, who kept a trading post at the place, assured them that it was useless to attempt to go on. They had been in the mountains many years and did not think it possible to travel. Remonstrance, however, was useless. The effort must be made.

The party took Semineaux's cut off, supposed to be nearer and less burdened with snow than the usual route. The second night out they encountered a terrible snow storm. Mr. Contway, not having such strong incentives to go on as stimulated Mr. Little, was desir-

ous of returning to Devil's Gate. In those days a horse with saddle was quite an object. Mr. Little told him he would let him have the best riding outfit he had if he would go on with him, but if he was determined to return to Devil's Gate, to take a horse to ride back. Mr. Contway sat at the camp fire awhile contemplating the situation, and enjoying such consolation as his pipe could afford him. During the time a change had evidently been going on in his mind; "for," said he, as if wishing to assure himself that there was no flinching on the part of his leader, "Mr. Little, you are going on, are you?" His reply came in a quiet, firm tone, "Yes, I am going on." "Well," said he, with an affirmation more appropriate to the man and his circumstances than to these pages, "I can stand it if you can. I don't want any horse, but I will try it with you."

Up to this time Mr. Little had not been able to use his crippled limb. It was badly swollen and he was obliged to use a crutch to get around and do camp duty, for, under the circumstances, it seemed necessary for everyone to carry some of the burden of travel. The following morning the storm had ceased, but the appearance of the atmosphere gave no assurance of fine weather. The party had traveled about an hour when it began to snow and blow. The storm fiend rode forth in all his glory. The very elements seemed full of snow. When they started in the morning they could discern the South Pass Buttes. They were on a trackless wilderness of snow with nothing for a guide but distant mountain points, which looked more or less familiar, but now were nearly hidden by the drifting snow.

The only object in traveling, under the circumstances, was to find a place to camp which would afford some slight means of comfort. Blinded by the drifting storm,

they wandered too far south and into what the mountaineers call the "Bad Lands," southeast of the South Pass. They were characterized by rolling hills covered with fine shale, and, when no snow covered the ground, by drifting sand and saleratus dust. They were destitute of sage brush or anything that would serve for fuel. The only vegetation that redeemed the universal barrenness was a short bunch grass. This was sufficient to sustain the animals if they could endure the piercing cold wind, and if the hills were sufficiently bare to make this source of animal supply available.

Night was approaching and to stop was a necessity. Camp was made on a barren hillside, if it could be called a camp, where the great requisite, fire, was wanting. It was not only very cold but the wind blew almost a hurricane. The cooking utensils were in a sack. When it was taken from the pack the wind took it away so rapidly that only with great effort did Yodes secure it from playing the truant entirely. Bed making was attended with serious difficulties. It was necessary to make buffalo skins and blankets fast at the corners with heavy packs, else they would flutter in the wind and soon be filled with the drifting snow and dirt. Under these drawbacks the men were in imminent danger of freezing before being aware of it.

They finally all succeeded in getting into bed, Mr. Little reached down to his feet to learn if there was any sense of feeling in them, but his hands were so benumbed that he remained ignorant of the condition of his lower extremities. He said to Mr. Contway, "Dave, are you all right?"

He replied that he thought he was. Fortunately, in time, they got warm and were quite refreshed with sleep during the night. Without fire, they were under

the necessity of being satisfied with raw meat and what bread had been left from a previous meal.

When day broke the storm was still raging in all its fury. Traveling would keep their blood in circulation, and an effort must be made to find a better place for camping. They packed their animals and traveled for some time without knowing in what direction they were going. Fortunately, during the forenoon, the storm broke away and they could see familiar landmarks. They were too far south of the pass. Those who have traveled the old emigrant road through the South Pass will remember that in the mountains that border the south side are large groves of quaking asp. The nearest appeared to be many miles from our carriers when the storm broke away. The snow was very deep in the hollows and, at times, the animals were badly in, but before night they reached the timber.

They found shelter from the fierce wind and plenty of fuel to make them comfortable. Where they camped was the frame work of an Indian lodge formed of long dry poles. About six feet of snow was cleared away and a fire made of them on the ground. Some grass for animals was found on a naked butte. After another day of severe labor they encamped in sage brush near Pacific Springs, in the South Pass.

The 22nd of December they arrived at a trading post at Green river kept by two Frenchmen. A number of mountaineers were wintering there, and were rather surprised to see the mail party. Notwithstanding the difficulties of traveling, Mr. Little's leg had improved and here he threw away his crutches. Tim Goodall, an experienced mountaineer, once said to him, "I have traveled from Taos, in New Mexico, to Oregon, and seen men who had not tasted bread for ten years, but I never

found a mountaineer out of whisky or tobacco but he was sure to be getting ready to either go after or send for some."

When the mail arrived at Green river the mountaineers there were out of whisky. Five days before they had started two men with five animals to Fort Bridger after a supply. It seems unnecessary to add they were anxiously awaiting their return. The road to Bridger could be seen a considerable distance, and they were constantly on the look out during the day.

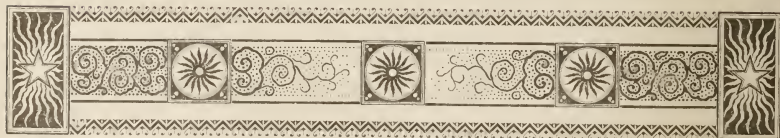
Finally, as the day waned, there appeared moving objects in the distance. There was rejoicing in anticipation of "the good time coming." But disappointment is the common lot of humanity, and the fond anticipations of these mountaineers were not to be realized. As the objects approached there were but two ponies instead of five and the two men were walking. This was an ill omen of success, as it evidenced that the outfit had fared badly. They had not even reached Fort Bridger.

About twenty-five miles from Green river three of the ponies had given out and, with the other two, the men had taken the back track. David Contway again became discouraged. The young mountaineers who had failed to reach Fort Bridger had, in their estimation, done all that could be done and failed. The natural conclusion was if they could not travel of course others could not. But in the face of the forbidding outlook, Mr. Contway again decided that he could endure as long as Mr. Little, and concluded to stay with him.

At Green river was a relay of animals. The morning of the 23rd of December the party started for Fort Bridger. The snow was immense, even for that country. Each of the party had a saddle horse, but seldom rode. The saddle horses led the way and made the traveling

easier for the pack animals. One of the horses of the mountaineers who had started for Bridger was found standing up in the snow where it had become exhausted. The remains of the faithful brute looked lonely in the wintry desolation. Where practicable the mail went down the bed of Black's Fork. Although the water was low many difficulties were encountered, but better progress could be made than in the deep snow.

As the country was not very broken there were only a few spots where the wind had bared the ground, so as to make a little grass available for animals. On the second day they began to feel the lack of forage quite severely. Fortunately the party came to a patch of thick willows. Somebody, desirous of shelter, had formed a rude lodge of these, and to add to their comfort had gathered quite a quantity of grass on which to sleep. This hay was soon made available for the animals and probably saved them from exhaustion. The fifty-five miles from Green river to Fort Bridger were made in three days.



CHAPTER V.

THE START FROM FORT BRIDGER—MR. LITTLE LEADS THE WAY WITH FLAT-HEAD HORSES—AN ATTEMPT TO GO DOWN THE BED OF THE WEBER—THE CARRIERS LEAVE THE ANIMALS AND PUSH ON—THE WHIP USED TO WARM UP A FREEZING MAN—THE LAST DAY'S EFFORT—LIFE AND DEATH IN THE BALANCE.

AT Fort Bridger, on their way to Salt Lake City, were Major Holman, superintendent of Indian affairs for Utah, and his attaches, also Messrs. James Gammell and Robert Holliday. They had considered themselves snow bound for some time. Their courage revived when they saw the success of the mail carriers, and they concluded to proceed with them. The first day from Bridger the company only went five miles and encamped in the cedar timber. As night came on a severe snow storm set in.

The snow was fine and filled the air which was intensely cold. Mr. Little's experience had taught him the bad results of standing around a fire under such circumstances. He proposed to the company to make their beds at once and occupy them, as the falling snow would soon cover them and they would be warm and comfortable. No others of the party appeared to comprehend the wisdom of the advice. Large fires were made and the clothing on the side of the body next to the fire soon became saturated with the melting snow. As that side was turned from the fire the clothes froze hard, and by this change of alternately freezing and thawing, the outer garments became such a cake of ice that it could not well be got rid of. By getting into bed in this condition the heat of the body would thaw the ice

and thus thoroughly water-soak both clothing and bedding, making the future far more uncomfortable than the present. After a while it seemed impracticable to go to bed at all, and the night was spent around the camp fire.

Morning found the men in a very uncomfortable condition. Their outer garments were so stiff with ice that it was difficult to get into their saddles without breaking the cloth. Maj. Holman, thinking it impracticable to proceed, was desirous of returning to Fort Bridger. In the meantime, Mr. Little had learned that a Frenchman there had two Flat-head horses. These animals were raised in a country where snow fell deep in the winter, and for this reason were accustomed to traveling in it. He did not like the idea of going back, but he knew the capabilities of this breed of horses in the snow, and the hope of getting the two at Bridger to assist him home induced him to go back.

The Flat-head horses were purchased at a high price, and, after remaining one day at Fort Bridger, the party of nine men, with sixteen horses, turned their faces once more toward Salt Lake. With twelve days of severe labor they reached the mouth of Echo canyon, seventy miles west of Fort Bridger, the Flat-head horses usually leading the outfit. At that place in an isolated condition, lived a Mr. David Lewis and family. They had not much to eat and the travelers could only obtain a little elk meat. On the morrow Mr. Little and his assistants attempted to go down the bed of Weber river, with the view of reaching Great Salt Lake valley in that direction. This proved to be an undertaking of great difficulty. In shallow water the stones in the bed of the stream were covered with ice making them very slippery. In the eddies the ice was strong enough to bear the animals

but, it being weak around the edges, it was difficult to get the animals on to it. The sharp edges of the ice cut their legs severely, often exposing the sinews and causing profuse bleeding. The second day it was evident the animals were becoming exhausted and only about one mile had been made. The plan was given up as impracticable. The snow was too deep to attempt to get through it with exhausted animals.

Those acquainted with the country around where the old emigrant road crossed the Weber, are aware that it is very broken. The heavy winds had bared the hills and the grass on them was good. The animals were turned out with the design of leaving them there until spring. For convenience in packing the post master at Laramie had put the mail into two sacks, each weighing seventy pounds, but the letters were all in one of the sacks. The letter sack was put into what packers call a "parflesh"—a buffalo skin tanned by Indians. It is constructed to protect its contents from the weather and can be readily put on or taken off a pack saddle. The paper mail and other valuables were stored in a large iron boiler which was awaiting transportation to Salt Lake City.

Experience taught these men that every pound they attempted to carry would increase in apparent weight, in proportion to their exhaustion from want of food and from excessive labor. The whole outfit consisted of the letter mail, which was to be dragged on the snow, one blanket for each man, a hatchet for general use, a little elk meat and some matches. Mr. Little's ankle was not yet strong and it was presumed he would be the weak one of the company. The snow was several feet deep, and usually let a man in full up to the knees.

Where there was brush under it, the difficulty was much increased.

Major Holman concluded to winter with the Lewis family. Messrs. Gammell and Holliday decided to accompany the mail. Under such extreme difficulties as surrounded this party, very few men would have sufficient endurance to save themselves and render much assistance to others. The adage that "self-preservation is the first law of nature" usually finds practical application under such circumstances.

Messrs. Gammell and Holliday permitted the mail party to lead and break the track for them. At first, Yodes and Contway took the lead, all keeping hold of the lariat attached to the mail. When the one on the lead became weary, another exchanged places with him. In a short time those changes became so frequent that Mr. Little proffered to try to break the way. The first day eleven miles were made up East Canyon Creek. From a large stump near the road they worked away the snow sufficiently to make a fire on bare ground. A little fuel was gathered and such sleep was indulged in as exhausted nature could force under these untoward circumstances.

In the month of January at that high altitude, with snow or water soaked ground around their fire for a bed, and one blanket for covering, it is needless to speak of their being up early in the morning. They had no coffee to warm up the stomach and brace up the nerves, for no one could afford to carry it, and a cup in which to make it. A little tobacco was their only solace. That morning before starting Mr. Little examined his allowance of meat. Concluding there was more than he would need he left a part of it in camp, for the weight, even of an ounce, was felt.

The foot of the Big Mountain was soon reached. They were only twenty-five miles from the object of their toils, Salt Lake City. Five miles up hill would seem a hopeless task for men in their condition. As they ascended the mountain the severity of their labor sensibly increased. The day was a very cold one, and when part way up Mr. Gammell was manifestly giving up. His beard and face were nearly covered with icicles, caused by the congealing of the moisture from his breath. His eyes were sunken and haggard. He said he could not go any further and wanted to rest; in fact, he evinced a strong determination to camp without much regard to place. He was evidently in the first stages of insensibility from freezing. To leave him was certain death, and that in a short time. His companions were under the necessity of husbanding the little strength left them, or they would all perish together.

The Indian, Yodes, had but little of the milk of human kindness in his nature. This characteristic made him quite useful in this trying emergency. Mr. Little quietly told him to get a switch from a tree conveniently near and wake up Mr. Gammell for he was freezing. A grin of satisfaction spread over the features of Yodes as he broke a limb from the tree and gave Mr. Gammell a cut around the legs. The pain and insult together began to arouse his dull sensibilities, and he attempted to get hold of the Indian to chastise him, but Yodes managed to dodge and put in occasional doses of switch.

The medicine was severe but, with all Mr. Little's sympathies for the sufferer, he thought the doses too light for the necessities of the case, and called out "Wake him up Yodes!" Mr. Gammell, with the pain of the blows, hard epithets and great exertions to repay Yodes, soon became pretty well warmed up. He was then told, with

some emphasis, that they could not camp there but must go to the top of the mountain. The remedy was severe but it saved the man. They all succeeded in making the ascent. There Mr. Gammel was told that a man who could climb up a hill could certainly go down it, and if he would not go without, they would drag him down. The threat proved to be all that was necessary, for they all arrived at the foot of the mountain on the west side.

Near the trail were four trees but a few feet apart. The snow was not quite so deep under the branches as it was outside of their shelter. The blankets were spread down and Mr. Gammell put into them. The other four of the party cleared the snow off the ground under the trees and gathered fuel which was quite abundant and convenient. A cheerful fire was soon burning and preparations made to spend the night to the best possible advantage. Mr. Gammell was soon warmed up and for that time saved.

The camp was about seventeen miles from Salt Lake City. Mr. Little, after a careful consideration of all the chances of success or failure, concluded it was better for himself and companions to use what strength they had left in making a desperate effort the following day to reach the city. The night was too cold to sleep much. In the morning all prepared the best they could to take the desperate chances of the day. No one could be expected to render assistance to another. Life or death hung on the issue of that day's exertions, for the chances were against any of them living through the cold of another night without shelter, after the exhaustion of another day's labor.

The mail was secured in the "par-flesh" and left until it could be sent for. The hatchet, blankets and everything except the clothing the men wore, were left

in camp. Mr. Little ate some meat and left all except what he thought he might want during the day. He led out, Yodes and Mr. Contway following in succession. The latter gradually fell behind. Previous to this when Mr. Little hurt his ankle, which was still weak, a characteristic chuckle might be heard from Yodes, but during this day's toils it ceased, which evidenced that he had quite enough ills of his own to attend to.

Down Emigration canyon there was a hard, beaten road. This was much harder on Mr. Little's crippled limb than the soft snow, and he suffered much pain the remainder of the way. His family at that time resided in a primitive adobe house across the street south of where the Salt Lake theater now stands. He arrived there in the evening, laid down on a lounge and did not leave the house for two weeks. Yodes and Mr. Contway were hardy men and got into town all right. Information was sent to Holliday & Warner's store and men were sent out in search of Messrs. Holliday and Gammell. Fortunately they succeeded in reaching the eastern part of the city and were safe.

Mr. Little arrived home the 20th of January, 1853; the 23rd, his daughter Juliette was born. The great object of his toils and sufferings was accomplished.

The subject of our sketch fairly won his way in Utah among his numerous relatives, and also rapidly made friends among citizens generally by his courteous and obliging conduct, his business tact and honorable course in dealing with others. Being convinced of the divine origin of the doctrines of the Mormon Church and quite satisfied with his associations in Utah, he appears by this time to have given up going to California with the hope of bettering his fortunes, and he joined the Church by baptism.

Brigham Young owned a flouring mill at the mouth of Parley's canyon in the Sugar House ward. In the spring of 1853 F. Little bought an interest in this, moved his family on to the south side of the creek and commenced making improvements. He built a comfortable residence, surrounded by a high wall for protection against Indians. The place was carried on in connection with C. F. Decker, who built a residence on the bench north of the creek.

They built a tannery and ran a shoe shop. They started a distillery, ran a blacksmith and wagon shop and a school for their children. F. Little sold out to Brigham Young and moved to Salt Lake City in April, 1862.

In 1854 he became associated with Brigham Young, D. H. Wells, A. O. Smoot, Frederick Kesler and C. F. Decker in the lumber business. This association was known as the "Big Cottonwood Lumber Company." In that and the following year he superintended the construction of the Big Cottonwood canyon road and the construction of five saw mills on the canyon stream. This was an undertaking of considerable magnitude in that early period of Utah's colonization, when machinery and many other articles necessary to construct such a business were, of necessity, brought from the Missouri river in wagons.

The company soon divided up, and F. Little went into the lumber business on his own account. He associated with him C. F. Decker, and the firm was known as Little & Decker. For several years they conducted a very successful business and were the leading lumbermen in Utah. They put on the market about one million feet annually, which was an important factor in building up the new settlements.

Little & Decker sold out to Armstrong & Bagley,

two enterprising young men who had become thoroughly versed in the business in their employ.

In 1854-55, Mr. Little built the Territorial Penitentiary under contract with Governor Young.

The only serious misfortune that happened to the Mormon emigrants across the plains, during more than twenty years, from the settlement in the Great Salt Lake Valley, in 1847 to the completion of the first Continental Railway, occurred in 1856. The last companies were quite late in leaving the Missouri river, and this resulted in serious misfortune on account of winter setting in rather earlier than usual.

The early storms caused delay, and to the excessive labor and exposure to cold, was soon added scarcity of food. The First Presidency, when informed of the condition of the rear companies laid the case before the people and called for efficient help. Deep, universal sympathy was aroused, and great exertions were made to save the perishing Saints. Little and Decker, never behind in emergencies, stopped their ordinary business, and with their best teams and men, loaded with supplies from their own stores, Mr. Decker, with many others, plunged into the mountain snows to succor the unfortunate.



CHAPTER VI.

ACROSS THE PLAINS IN THE WINTER OF 1856-7—LAST VIEW OF GREAT SALT LAKE VALLEY—ARRIVAL AT DEVIL'S GATE—MEET THE EASTERN MAIL FOR SALT LAKE CITY—A CHRISTMAS FEAST WITH MOUNTAINEERS—"OLD SMOKE'S CAMP AND INDIAN FEASTING—ARRIVAL AT LARAMIE—SEVERE STORMS BELOW ON THE PLATTE—A CHANGE OF OUTFIT.

NO mail having arrived from Independence, Missouri, since the one which left there the 1st of September, 1856, the eastern mail was taken from the post office in Salt Lake City by Messrs. F. Little and E. K. Hanks, under special contract with the post master, Judge Elias Smith. These gentlemen had previously had a large experience in carrying the mail over this route to Laramie. The same autumn, as they had taken an active part in succoring some of the hand-cart companies who had been caught in the early snows of winter, they very naturally expected to combat with unusual difficulties in the service they had engaged to perform.

The sequel proved that it was well they took that view of it. Every move they made, and especially the methods of travel adopted, was the result of experience, and their familiarity with the country through which their route lay. Subsequent events proved that the country afforded but few men capable of performing the perilous trip successfully. In them a wonderful capacity for physical endurance was happily combined with adaptability to surrounding conditions, and great fertility in expedients under difficulties.

They left Salt Lake City on the 11th of December, 1856, with pack and saddle animals. Considerable

snow fell the night previous, but the storm was rather local in character, not extending very far eastward. It is well known to the early emigrating Saints who came into the valley through Emigration canyon, that the first sight they obtained of any portion of Salt Lake valley was from the top of what was known as the "Big Mountain," sixteen miles from Salt Lake City. That spot, sacred to the memories of the past, has witnessed expressions of heart-felt joy from many thousands of weary pilgrims as they approached the place in which were centered their hopes of deliverance from enemies, and of home and comfort in the future. Here our carriers took a farewell look at that part of the valley which was visible. They were leaving, under untoward circumstances, all that was dear to them. There was a premonition of great hardships and risks. Perhaps the elements might prove too much for even their experience and endurance, and they never see home again.

But little snow had fallen since the hand-cart companies had passed. On broken ground, where the snow had drifted into the hollows, they took to the more barren ridges, and in that way made very good progress. Without any unusual occurrence they arrived at Devil's Gate on the 24th of December. There they found a few men who had been left by the hand-cart companies to guard goods and cattle which it was not expedient to take further that season. The party had butchered the cattle with a view of providing for the probable necessities of the winter. The beef was frozen solid, and some idea of its quality may be inferred from the fact that a lighted candle could be seen through three thicknesses of the ribs and flanks. The hides had been considered worthless and lay scattered about on the ground. Messrs. Little and Hanks could see farther into the possibilities

of the future in that inhospitable region than the inexperienced, and recommended the party to gather up the hides before they were covered in deep snow and put them where they could be made available for food if needed. Their suggestion proved invaluable, for the existence of the party depended on those hides before they got away from there in the spring.

The evening of the day the carriers arrived at Devil's Gate, Mr. William Gerrish, of the Salt Lake firm of Gilbert & Gerrish, arrived there from the east, he was accompanied by Mr. Tim Goodall, an old mountaineer and companion of the noted Kit Carson. They were also on their way to Salt Lake City. From them Messrs. Little and Hanks first learned of the election of James Buchanan, President of the United States. It was then several weeks since the event had taken place.

Christmas morning Messrs. Little and Hanks left Devil's Gate, and the same day met Mr. James—in charge of the eastern mail for Salt Lake City. With it, as passenger, was the Hon. Joseph L. Heywood, United States Marshal for Utah Territory. This mail party had two or three wagons, with teams of six mules each. Messrs. Little and Hanks suggested that when they got into the broken country on the Sweetwater where the snow had blown from the ridges into the hollows, they would not get through with their outfit. They recommended them to return to the trading post at Platte Bridge, about forty miles, leave their wagons and fit up with pack animals. They did not think proper to follow the advice. When they arrived in the Rocky Ridge country they found it impossible to proceed, returned to Platte Bridge and remained there through the winter. Marshal Heywood left the party, wintered at Devil's Gate, and assisted in eating the poor beef and rawhide

which were the staple articles of diet at that place during the winter.

At Platte Bridge Messrs. Little and Hanks partook of a big feast with traders and mountaineers. On the 26th of December they continued their journey. During the day it commenced storming so severely that they concluded to camp as soon as practicable. They thought they discerned, through the driving snow, a small grove of timber. Should their surmises prove correct they expected to find it on an island in the Platte river. They found the branch of the river between the main land and the island frozen over and reached the timber without difficulty.

Soon after entering it they heard a dog bark. This indicated that they were in the neighborhood of an Indian camp. A little further on they met a young Indian and requested him to show them the lodge of the chief. He did so, and it proved to be the lodge of "Old Smoke" a Sioux chief with whom they had previously had some acquaintance. In accordance with Indian custom they remained on their animals until invited to dismount, when their animals were turned out with those belonging to the village. They entered the lodge glad to enjoy the hospitality of the old chief at so unpleasant a time. Twelve or fifteen warriors soon gathered in. Smoke's family were not long in getting up a good dinner. The biscuits were baked of the mail carrier's flour, the coffee sweetened with sugar, was furnished by their hostess. Both were excellent. The meats were got up in Indian style were good, and usually fresh. Experience has proved them to be the best without salt, when they are almost, or entirely the exclusive diet. A friendly smoke followed the dinner.

Barbarians universally admire bravery and these

Indians were no exception to the rule. They evidently considered Messrs. Little and Hanks great braves to travel at so difficult a time. To do them honor the second chief in rank to Smoke invited them to his lodge to eat. Mr. Little's stomach did not prove sufficiently elastic to admit of more than two dinners in as many hours. After the second one, waving the claims of hospitality, he retired to Mr. Smoke's lodge and to bed. Mr. Hanks evidently better adapted to Indian customs of hospitality, continued the rounds from one lodge to another. He appeared to lay up nourishment for future use, as he ate but little for two or three days after.

They bade good bye to their hospitable Indian friends the following morning and continued their journey. When they met Mr. Gerrish at Devil's Gate he inquired if they had sufficient supplies to last them through? They replied, "Only to Laramie." "Well," said he "you cannot get a crust there. They are snowed in and the commander does not care about anybody but his soldiers, and you won't get a thing." Mr. Little replied, "Well, we will have to take the chances." They arrived at Laramie the last day of the year. They had done well in making the trip in twenty-one days, from Salt Lake City. They had encountered no snowstorm only on the day they left the Platte bridge.

But little snow had fallen except during the storm early in October, in which the late emigration suffered. They now learned that storms had been long continued and severe on the plains below Laramie. So far the animals of the carriers had not been injured, as plenty of good mountain grass had been available. At Laramie they met Mr. Ward, of the firm of Ward & Geary, who had kept the animals for Mr. Little during his previous

mail carrying, at a trading post eight miles west of Laramie.

Mr. Ward introduced Mr. Little to Colonel Hoffman, the post commander. Contrary to expectations formed, from the report of Messrs. Gerrish and Goodall, Colonel Hoffman proffered Mr. Little any assistance he could render. No mail had been received at the post from the east for some time. The one met by Messrs. Little and Hanks had been a long time making the trip from Independence. Colonel Hoffman was anxious to send the post mail and told the carriers if they would lay over for a day to give time to get it ready, he would be much obliged and would do anything in his power to assist them on their journey. Their animals were shod at the post blacksmith shop, and all needed supplies furnished them.

Experience taught them the utility of changing their outfit at this place, to better fit the character of the country they were about to traverse. So far the travel had been over a broken country where the snow accumulated in the hollows. Now they were to travel an open, level country where the snow would be of quite uniform depth. A very light wagon was purchased to which their four mules were attached. Besides these they had a hardy, Indian pony. To make light weight they took with them only the barest necessities. These were a little bacon and sufficient coffee, sugar and flour to last, as near as they could judge until they might be able to obtain more. To this may be added necessary bedding and a butcher knife each, which they carried on their persons. For defence and to kill game when necessary they had one gun and each a revolver.

CHAPTER VII.

FROM LARAMIE TO SCOTT'S BLUFFS—DEEP SNOWS COMPEL THE MAIL CARRIERS TO TRAVEL DOWN THE BED OF THE PLATTE RIVER—THE DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED—THE BUFFALO AND THE WOLVES—MOUNTAINEERS AT ASH HOLLOW IN A DILEMMA—JOHN SNEAD AND OLD PHIL—MR. REMICK AND OUTFIT.

THEY left Laramie the 2nd of January, 1857. There being no special impediment to travel they made fifty miles, to Scott's Bluffs, the second day. There the snow was so deep that only one chance presented for successful travel, and that was down the bed of the Platte river. The difficulties of that travel can only be partially described. The shallow water on the extensive bars was frozen. In places the heavy snows partially dammed up the water, when it formed into very solid ice. When the obstruction gave way and the water resumed its accustomed channels, it settled away from these fields of ice and left them so high from the bed of the river that it was often difficult for the animals to rise from the open channels on to them.

The principal difficulty to contend with was the rapid formation of ice on the animals and wagon. Generally the weather was so cold that wherever the water touched it quickly froze. This accumulated so much, at times, as to make progress very difficult and laborious. Again when deep snow first fell, in places it dammed up the water until it saturated the snow some distance up stream. This slush froze over but not generally solid enough to bear up the animals, consequently they broke through and the sharp edges of the ice cut up their legs most cruelly. Occasionally large tracts had been cov-

ered with water which was frozen into solid, glare ice, on which it was always difficult, and sometimes impossible, for the animals to keep their feet.

There was a water bucket along which bore the marks of much hard service. Sometimes Mr. Hanks would run with this to the abrupt banks of the river, fill it with dirt, return and sprinkle it on the ice. This would often help the animals across narrow places. At other times the dirt was not available. When the animals were helplessly down they were dragged singly with a lariat to where they could get up. After they were all on their feet, the men brought the wagon up to them and another effort was made to proceed.

Often after a severe day's labor, for both men and animals, they would find themselves hardly out of sight of the camp of the previous night. Eight or ten miles a day was considered good progress. Occasionally a clump of timber would appear in the dim distance. On reaching it, after much labor, it usually consisted of only a few small, green cottonwoods, on the head of an island. These, in some instances, furnished a little forage for the hungry animals, but were generally useless for fuel. It was quite an item in the experiences of the emigrating companies across the plains, that for 200 miles along the Platte river, there was no fuel for camp purposes, except an occasional piece of drift wood found on the sand-bars in the river, or the dry droppings of buffalo or cattle, known in emigrant camps as "buffalo chips." The latter was not available to our mail carriers as it was under the deep snow, and useless at all times when wet.

When Mr. Little could get the outfit along without assistance, to obtain a little fuel, Mr. Hanks would travel along the bluff bank of the river, which was generally quite free from snow. There he found small sticks,

pieces of bark, etc., which had floated down the river in high water and, when it receded, been left along the edges of the bare earth. With these, which, in ordinary times, would have been considered worthless, he filled his ample coat pockets, went to the wagon, deposited it and, if the team was progressing favorably, returned again to the river bank. About a bushel of this would usually be accumulated during the day, with which to cook their food at night and afford them a little warmth.

Buffalo were quite numerous, and they could not travel except in the trails which they kept open by daily use. When headed off into the snow they were measurably helpless and became an easy prey to the revolver. The choicest part, generally considered by the experienced to be the ribs, was taken for use. Wolves were very numerous and ever on hand, in large numbers, to devour what was left. As soon as one of the men gave chase to a buffalo the wolves began to gather, as if by magic, from all points of the compass and form in an irregular circle, at first a considerable distance off. They barked in that sharp, famished tone so peculiar to the animal. Their whole nature became so excited by the smell of blood that they seemed exceedingly fierce and quarrelsome with each other. They showed an instinctive dread of man, but when no demonstration was made against them the circle would gradually contract until they became too near neighbors to be pleasant.

The firing of a shot would induce them to retire to a more respectful distance for a short time. If the shot happened to draw blood on one of them his bones were soon picked to appease their cravings. Had these brutes had the courage to make a rush the bones of the carriers would have bleached on the plains with those of the buffalo. Immediately the backs of the hunters were

turned the snarling, snapping, fighting crowd would rush in upon the remains of the buffalo and, in an incredible short time, nothing was left of it except the bones.

It was well known, in the early days on the plains, that when a man started out with his gun he did not usually go far until, if he looked behind him, he might discover one or more famished wolves following to make a meal of what he might leave of the game. The wolf in these regions had, doubtless, ever considered the human hunter as his provider.

When Messrs. Little and Hanks arrived within ten or twelve miles of Ash Hollow they discovered objects some distance ahead, moving slowly in the snow. They proved to be four or five oxen driven along by two men. These men informed them that two Indian traders, called Major Dips and Mr. Mechat, had been to the Missouri river and bought their usual yearly supplies. They had returned with their teams as far as Ash Hollow, 150 miles east of Laramie, where they were overtaken by the severe early snow storms. With their partially exhausted cattle they were compelled to stop. The storm continued until the snow covered the grass so that none could be obtained by their animals, and they began to die off rapidly. They decided they would be under the necessity of remaining there for the winter or of getting a fresh supply of cattle from their ranch near Laramie.

For this latter purpose, several weeks before the appearance of Messrs. Hanks and Little on the Platte, these two men, with a suitable outfit of ponies, had been sent to Laramie for 100 fresh cattle. They were known as John Snead and Old Phil. The name of the latter commemorated the fact that sometime in the dim past he had come from the city of Philadelphia. They made their way to Laramie, and started back with the required

number of cattle, their outfit of horses, etc. Of all these nothing was left but the oxen they were driving along when overtaken by the mail carriers. They had subsisted for many days on the miserable beef cut out of an exhausted ox, in sufficient quantity to last them until another poor brute went the way of his companions. With what was left they had hoped to reach Ash Hollow.

They were wretched looking men; lean, lank and sunken eyed. With their poor diet, severe labor and exposure to cold, they were rapidly approaching the fate of the exhausted animals they had left strewn along their trail. With timely energy they might have obtained plenty of good buffalo meat, but they had left their guns and ammunition and depended on the failing cattle which they drove ahead of them. Mr. Snead said for several days he had been afraid to walk ahead of Old Phil in the trail, for fear he would kill and eat him. Such assistance as could be afforded under the circumstances was rendered these famishing men. Some good food was furnished them, and their blankets were carried on the wagon. They were still two days making Ash Hollow. Messrs. Little and Hanks were twelve days traveling from Laramie to that point, although the first fifty miles were made in two days.

As Snead and Old Phil had reported the carriers found Maj. Dips and Mr. Mechat at Ash Hollow. A Mr. Hart had also arrived there with some teams but had died and been buried in front of his tent. These outfits had been there since the early storms that the autumn of 1856 was noted for. For a time the men made an effort to sustain their animals by digging the snow off of the dry grass, but this resource proved too meagre and they had all miserably perished. The effort to obtain fresh cattle from Laramie being entirely a failure,

they were helplessly snowed in for the winter. About the first of the following May Mr. Little met Mr. Mechat in Jackson county, Missouri, 350 miles from Ash Hollow, buying cattle to take up the Platte to haul wagons 150 miles to Laramie.

CHAPTER VIII.

MR. REMICK, THE FREIGHTER, ATTEMPTS TO TRAVEL WITH THE MAIL AND FAILS—THE MAIL CARRIERS KINDLY RECEIVED AT FORT KEARNEY—POST MAIL CARRIER SNOWBOUND—HE LEAVES FORT KEARNEY WITH THE UTAH CARRIERS—A TERRIBLE STORM IN WHICH MEN AND ANIMALS NEARLY PERISH—BEEF EATING MULES—THE CARRIERS ARRIVE AT INDEPENDENCE—THE REASONS OF THEIR SUCCESS.

AT Ash Hollow there was also a Mr. Remick, a wagon master of Majors & Russell. He had taken a late mule train loaded with government supplies to Laramie. He had left his outfit and fitted up one wagon with a team of fresh mules to return with nine men to the Missouri river. They had left Laramie in November, and encountered severe storms all the way down to Ash Hollow. As Mr. Remick expressed it, "he had lain by for the storm to blow over and it had not blown over yet." He had been at the Hollow over forty days and had given up making any effort to get away before spring. There is a tradition afloat that Ash Hollow has been the scene of much bloodshed. There has, probably, many Indians and whites lost their lives in that vicinity in struggles for plunder and supremacy. There seemed to our travelers a spirit of unrest about the place, and

after spending one restless, uneasy night there they were more than willing to travel on.

Mr. Remick and his men concluded to go with them. They took the box from their wagon, except the bottom boards, and on these they lashed their things. They had several mules to attach to their wagon. They started with quite a comfortable outfit, indeed, rather too comfortable for the circumstances. As the strength of the mules failed the men were compelled to carry some of their things or leave them by the wayside. They soon chose to do the latter, for they found wallowing in the snow and packing much weight quite unendurable. The river continued to be the route of travel. When within two days of Fort Kearney Mr. Remick, who usually traveled a little behind, came up to Messrs. Little and Hanks and stated that his men and team had given out, and if they would take along a little bedding and food for himself he would go with them into Fort Kearney for assistance. When the party arrived at the fort the commander, Captain Wharton, sent a team and men with Mr. Remick and brought in his party.

The snow was very deep. Captain Wharton stated that he had lost three of his men in the storms. Roadways were shoveled across the parade grounds in order to pass from the Quarters on one side to those on the other. Part of these cuts led outside of the fort for the use of teams. In the blinding storms these men had followed the roadways leading outside, had become bewildered and perished within a short distance of their quarters. The mail carriers were kindly received by the commandant and every assistance rendered in his power. He was also very anxious to send a mail east, but did not think it safe to travel, and rather urged

Messrs. Little and Hanks to remain until circumstances become more favorable.

There was a United States post mail running from Fort Kearney to Oregon, Missouri. The carrier, Mr. Patterson, had brought the last mail up about two months before the arrival of the Utah mail and had not attempted to return. In fact he had concluded to remain for the winter. When he learned that the men from Utah were going on he concluded it would not do for him to remain. Messrs. Little and Hanks arrived at Fort Kearney the 31st of January, 1857. The 1st of February was spent in enjoying the kind hospitality of Captain Wharton and lady. On the 2nd, they started for the Big Blue.

They must now leave the Platte river and do the best they could in the snow. Captain Wharton furnished all they needed for themselves and animals. In was but little as they could not take much along. The animals subsisted, principally on the cottonwood trees that grew along the streams. The men climbed the trees and cut off the limbs while the animals ate the tender twigs and gnawed the bark from the large limbs. The snow was deep but grew a little less as the party approached the Blue.

The second day from Fort Kearney night overtook them on the bleak prairie and they stopped at a place known as "Hole in the prairie." So far they had only made seven or eight miles per day. At this camp there was no fuel and, consequently, no fire could be made. About one hundred yards from the wagon was a rise of ground, off of which the wind had blown much of the snow and there was a little grass in sight. The animals were blanketed as well as circumstances permitted, and the harness put on over the blankets to keep them

from blowing off. They were then lariatied on the grass.

When the party stopped to camp the air was severely cold. At sundown the sky became red, hazy and threatening. Mr. Patterson traveled with a cart made of the forward wheels of a wagon. Messrs. Little and Hanks had the light wagon with which they left Laramie, with bows and cover to afford them some shelter in a storm. The box was too small for both to sleep in it comfortably but it looked so threatening in the evening that they made their bed in it.

In the night snow began to fall, the wind blew fiercely and the scudding snow, with what was falling, completely filled the air. The force of the wind was such that it found its way into the wagon and into every crevice of the bedding. Mr. Patterson, his assistant and a dog that was in company, for it was too severe for even a dog, had to find shelter under the wagon cover to avoid perishing. When morning broke the elements were so full of snow that earth and sky were alike invisible. The animals could not be seen and it was risky for a man to leave the wagon, to look after them. If they got out of it, it would not be wise to leave, or even let go of it, for fear they might never see it again.

They were too crowded to sleep much. Short, broken naps were all circumstances permitted. Instead of their bodies and breaths moderating the temperature inside of the wagon and making the situation more tolerable, the moisture from the latter froze on the inside of the cover forming a sheet of snow. With the slightest move this dropped down and made clothing and bedding more or less damp and uncomfortable. Two nights and a day were spent in these very untoward circumstances, without fire and warm food, with hard worked animals famish-

ing and in the extreme cold and drifting storm. But little hope was indulged of finding them alive when the elements should clear up.

The second morning broke clear with the air cold and frosty. To the great satisfaction of the men their animals were still alive. They were doubtless saved by the covering which had been put under the harness. Through the gnawings of hunger they had attempted to devour the harness and had damaged it, more particularly the lines. The damaged gearing was put together, and a start made. A little corn brought from Fort Kearney now did much to save Mr. Little's animals. Soon after leaving their tedious camp of thirty-six hours, they came to cottonwood timber. This they cut down and the small limbs did much to satisfy their famishing animals.

In sixteen days from Fort Kearney the party arrived at Patterson's ranch on the Big Blue. The snow was still so deep that Mr. Patterson declined going further. Messrs. Little and Hanks had traveled from Salt Lake without a change of animals. Four mules were attached to their wagon, and besides they had a hardy Indian pony. What was very remarkable three of the mules had learned to eat buffalo meat on the plains. For their use lean meat was cut into small pieces, cooked a little in the camp kettle, and a trifle of flour sprinkled over it. This, with the scanty grass attainable had served to keep them in fair traveling condition. The other mule and the pony had only had a very little corn in addition to their otherwise hard fare. The mule, on arriving at the Big Blue, was so far exhausted as to be left there in charge of Mr. Patterson. The three buffalo beef-eating mules drew the wagon the remainder of the trip. The snow gradually lessened as they approached Independence.

On arriving at Kaw river, twelve miles from there, they encountered mud instead of snow. They arrived at Independence the 27th of February, 1857, twenty-six days from Fort Kearney and seventy-eight from Salt Lake. In reviewing this remarkable trip we see not only a capacity for great endurance in Messrs. Little and Hanks, but a wise adaptation of means for the accomplishment of a purpose under extraordinary difficulties. We cannot avoid asking, "What was the secret of their success?" How was it possible for them to travel successfully over a route, when all others, no matter what their experience or hardihood, failed.

The main reasons are readily summed up. Excellent judgment, founded on experience, in selecting the best animals for the trip; in choosing the best methods of travel, for the character of the country they were to go over; sharing the labor with their animals, instead of trying to compel them to do it all, as shown in walking instead of riding, in kindly assisting them when wallowing in the snow or struggling on the ice, instead of cursing and beating them; their success in teaching three of their animals to eat buffalo beef which kept them in fair condition; their fertility in expedients which suggested to them the traveling down the Platte river, a route in which serious difficulties were encountered, but which proved far preferable to deep snow, and may be considered as very materially affecting the final result of their efforts.

CHAPTER IX.

EXCITEMENT ABOUT THE MORMONS IN UTAH—THE FALSE REPORTS OF JUDGE DRUMMOND—F. LITTLE PROCEEDS TO WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK—HE REPLIES TO THE FALSE CHARGES OF JUDGE DRUMMOND—HE HASTENS BACK TO INDEPENDENCE TO ASSIST IN MAIL CARRYING—HE STARTS WITH THE JUNE MAIL FOR SALT LAKE—THE UTAH EXPEDITION—THE MOVE SOUTH—F. LITTLE INAUGURATES A NEW ERA IN OUTFITTING FOR THE PLAINS.

WHEN Messrs. Little and Hanks arrived at Independence there was almost a national excitement about the Mormons in Utah. The principal cause of this was false reports put into circulation by Judge Drummond, an associate justice of Utah, who returned to the states east of the mountains via Panama in the autumn of 1856. The people of Utah knew nothing reliable about the situation in the states, as no mail had been received from there for several months. In the meantime they were actively engaged in maturing their plans for bettering their condition, by increasing carrying facilities across the plains.

Mr Little at once proceeded to Washington to collect his money for carrying the mail, then went on to New York. Judge Drummond's vindictive charges were rapidly circulating through the eastern papers, creating almost a furore in the public mind. The audacity of these charges was astounding and they called forth from Mr. Little the following answer:

“MERCHANTS' HOTEL, N. Y., April 15, 1857.

“*Editor Herald:*

“Sir:—As Mr. E. K. Hanks and myself are the last persons who have come to the States from Great Salt Lake City, I deem it my duty to bear testimony against

the lying scribblers who seem to be doing their utmost to stir up a bad feeling against the Utonians. We left our homes on the 11th of December, brought the last mail to the States and certainly should know of the state of things there. The charges of Judge Drummond are as false as he is corrupt.

“Before I left for the States I was five days every week in Salt Lake City, and witness to all the world that I never heard one word of the burning of nine hundred volumes of law records, etc., nor anything of that character, nor do I know or ever heard anything of the dumb boy story he talks of.

“There is only one house between my house and the Penitentiary, said to contain five or six young men from Missouri and Iowa, and I do know that, up to the day I left, there were in that place of confinement three Indians, who were convicted at the time of Colonel Steptoe’s sojourn there for having taken part in the massacre of Captain Gunnison and party, which Drummond now charges upon the Mormons, even though Colonel Steptoe and the United States’ officers, then in Utah, investigated the affair thoroughly and secured the conviction of the three Indians alluded to. This is an unblushing falsehood that none but a man like Drummond could pen.

“The treasonable acts alleged against the Mormons, in Utah; are false from beginning to end. At Fort Kearney we learned all about the murder of Colonel Babbitt, and do know that the charge against the Mormons is but another of Drummond’s creations.

“I have but a short time at my disposal for writing, but must say, that I am astonished to find in the States, rumors against Utah. We left our homes in peace, dreaming of no evil, and we came here to learn that we

are the most corrupt of men, and are preparing for war.

“Yours etc.,

“FERAMORZ LITTLE.”

At New York Mr. Little was informed by Mr. James M. Livingston, of the firm of Livingston & Kinkaid, of Great Salt Lake City, that the Y. X. company had been started for carrying the mails under Mr. Hiram Kimball's contract, and that he was expected to take charge of the returning mails. He hastened back to Independence where he found the agents who had come down with the Utah mails.

There was an accumulation of mail matter at Independence amounting to several tons. Two or three wagons were fitted up and Mr. John R. Murdock started with a mail for Salt Lake City on the 1st of May. Mr. Little waited a month to get up an outfit, and started for the mountains with three wagon loads of postal matter the 1st of June. While tarrying at Independence he met many men awaiting contracts for the Utah Expedition. While such an expedition had not been officially announced, the design of the government was well understood by these men. He could not at first believe it possible that the government was about to send an army to Utah on account of the people being in a state of rebellion. He assured them that this was not the case, while they confidently asserted that such an expedition was projected and certain.

During the invasion of Buchanan's army in the autumn and winter of 1857-58, Mr. Little, in common with other patriotic citizens, took an active part in sustaining measures for the defence of the Saints. When it was deemed advisable, by the heads of the Church, to vacate that portion of the territory north of Utah County,

he moved his family and effects to Provo prepared to apply the torch to the balance in case of hostile invasion. While at Provo during the move, he superintended the construction of the first practicable wagon road up Provo canyon.

After the people returned to their homes Little & Decker resumed their lumber business in Big Cottonwood canyon, with an increased demand for lumber on account of the large quantities required by the government for the building of Camp Floyd. In accordance with the custom of those times in the spring of 1858, Mr. Little married Miss Annie E. Little and Miss Julia A. Hampton, both of Salt Lake City.

Up to the year 1859, the entire outfit of wagons, teams and supplies for the emigration and the freighting of goods across the plains, had been purchased along the Missouri river. This made very heavy drafts of cash on the limited circulation in Utah. This had become extremely burdensome. Also the fact was developing that domestic animals were becoming more abundant in Utah than money. Men of experience on the plains had discussed the question whether Utah cattle and mules, accustomed to yoke and harness, would not make the round trip with less loss and more certainty than the unbroken animals usually purchased on the frontier.

Little & Decker, at this time, owning a number of fine mule teams, determined to give it a trial in 1859. For this purpose Mr. Little left Salt Lake City with an outfit of mules and wagons sufficient for their purpose, on the 9th of May, and arrived in Florence the 13th of June, thirty-five days travel with stock in good condition. He wrote to his wife Fannie from St. Louis, Missouri, the 3rd of July, 1859.

"Dear Fannie:

"It was with pleasure that I received a few lines from you and Annie yesterday, it being the first I have received since I left, which seems a long time. I have written four times before this to you all, but directed to Charles, once from Devil's Gate, once from Fort Laramie and twice from Florence. * * * *

My health and James' is good, and we have been blessed and I believe we shall return in safety to those we love. I pray for you and our dear little ones and for all of our family, by night and by day. I pray that peace may abide in and around about my home.

"Fannie do try and have everything go on well, and hold as good an influence around the girls as you can. After this reaches you I shall soon be there and I hope to find my family enjoying the blessings that they have, instead of running over them in search of something better. Be of good cheer and you will see me all around there in a little while. Kiss my little daughters for me, and tell them that as soon as I got your letter yesterday and read about three little dolls with curly hair, I went right off and bought two.

"I am much obliged to Annie for her letter and also to Julia for the one in prospect. James is asleep on the carpet by my side while I write, or I suppose he would have something to have me say for him. He is a good boy and has been attentive to my wants as any one could be even were they older. He has seen about enough of America.

"From FERRA."

The 9th of September he left Florence, and in forty days arrived in Salt Lake City, with fourteen wagons loaded with merchandise, and animals in good condition.

The experiment was very satisfactory and revolutionized the methods of outfitting for the plains.

It was not long until large trains from Utah might be seen wending their way through the mountains, in early spring, leaving an abundance of flour at stations along the route for the return trip, and returning in autumn loaded with emigrants and merchandise. The miasmatic influences on the Missouri river and the lower Platte, appear to have seriously affected the health of some of Mr. Little's company. His son, James Tyler, then about twelve years of age, was with him and dangerously sick with chills and fever, on the fore-part of the return trip. This, with the illness of teamsters made his cares and labors excessive. He wrote from Laramie, August 15th, to his partner, Mr. Decker, that his son was some better and he had only one man that was not able to drive his team.



CHAPTER X.

F. LITTLE, EMIGRATION AGENT IN 1863, ON THE MISSOURI RIVER—AN HISTORICAL LETTER—GOOD ADVICE TO A SON—THE LAST LETTER—SUCCESSFUL SEASON'S OPERATIONS AND RETURN HOME—HIS FIRST RAILROAD OPERATIONS.

EARLY in the spring of 1863, F. Little and Lewis S. Hills, as his assistant, were called by the First Presidency of the Church to go to the Missouri river, and attend to outfitting the season's emigration, and to Church business generally. Mr. Little's letters to his family, and the journal of L. S. Hills, are the only sources of information the writer has yet found of the season's operations, except a notice in the *Deseret News*, of the return in the autumn of Messrs. Little and Hills.

They left Salt Lake City, March 11th, 1863, by mail coach, which ran via Denver, Colorado, where they arrived the 16th, and laid over that day. They arrived at Fort Kearney, the 21st of March, and left the 22nd, arriving at Omaha, the 23rd, and at Florence the 24th.

Mr. Little's first letter home, is dated,

“FORT KEARNEY, March 21st, 1863.

“*Dear Fannie and Family:* .

“We arrived at this place this morning, at three o'clock, all in good health. We have had a first rate trip so far, but regret that we have to remain here until tomorrow, at nine o'clock, when we expect to leave for Omaha, and to arrive there on Monday. We stopped at Denver about twelve hours. With that exception we have traveled constantly, except time enough to change animals.

“I have nothing in particular to write, as we have

heard no news on the road except that Brigham Young has been arrested and is in irons, and that the Mormons have declared war and are in arms, etc., etc., which we know all about. Kiss my little ones for me, and may the Lord bless you all.

“From your husband,

“F. LITTLE.”

At this time the war between the Union and Confederate States was raging, and the following letter is largely historical :

“OMAHA, April 23rd, 1863.

“*Dear Fannie and all my Family:*

“I have just arrived here this morning from down the river, where I have been detained a good while longer than I intended. I left here, after stopping four days in company with Brother Eldredge and John W. We parted at Hannibal; they to go east and I to St. Louis, where I did what business I had to do and left on the 9th of April, for this place. I arrived at St. Joseph, on the 11th, where I found W. H. Hooper, and also Brother Bigler from England. Waited two days for a boat, and in the meantime Captain Hooper was taken quite sick. so much so I thought I would not leave him. So I let Brother Bigler go up, and I stopped for the next boat, which I took, and have been seven days getting up, when we should not have been but three at the most. I left the Captain better.

“I have had a pain in my head for eight days. My forehead is as sore as a boil. Brother Hills was glad to see me back and I was glad to get back. I have seen enough of that country to do me. I had to get a permit for every thing I shipped at St. Louis, and at St. Joseph, and also a pass to leave the state. Brother Hills had

my letters from you, four in number, up to April 4th, so you will see that today I have seen my first letters from home.

"I feel first rate in my mind, and I think we all should, that have a home in the valleys of the mountains. There is a great rush to get away from this country. It does not appear to make much difference where or how so that they leave. The whole upper country is full of people trying to get off. It is very dry all through the western country. I have seen only one shower of rain since I left home, and that was between Hannibal and St. Joseph—just enough to lay the dust. No grass yet to travel on. * * * I feel well pleased with James' letters; they are to the point, and I feel proud of my boy.

"I was glad to get letters from my daughter, Juliette, and I hope she will improve her time, learn all she can, and write to me often.

"I want to see a letter from my little Claire before I leave here and I think I shall. Tell Annie and Julia to take good care of the little ones and kiss them for me. My head aches badly and I cannot write any more at present. Give my love to all, and may you all be blessed is my prayer.

"F. LITTLE."

It is evident there was a deep fountain of affection in the heart of F. Little for his family and friends. Few of his letters make this manifest more than the following, dated,

"FLORENCE, May 15th, 1863.

"*Dear Fannie:*

"I received your kind letter of April 26th, four days ago. Be assured it does me good to receive a letter

from those I love. All the pleasure I have is to read your letters and Julia's, Brother Charles' and James' and my kind little daughter's, Juliette. In reading them over it almost seems as though I can hear the little prattle of my Luna, Eddy, Rilla and Charley, and see Clarie's black eyes sparkle and hear her say, *you bet*. Not forgetting my sweet little Fannie. Take good care of them all.

* * * * * * *

"I am sorry to hear of mother's ill health. Give her my love, also Uncle Lorenzo, Lucy, Clara, Harriet and all of my friends, and I hope they are not a few, but many.

* * * * * * *

"It is now bed-time and I shall kneel down and ask my Heavenly Father to bless my wives and my children, and my friends, and then go to bed, so good night to all.

"F. LITTLE."

Mr. Little wrote to his family from Florence, July 12th, 1863.

"* * My health is tolerably good but I am getting thin in flesh. I weigh 120 lbs. I have no idea when we shall be able to leave here, as it depends altogether upon the time that the emigration and balance of freight arrive here.

"Started Captain Preston's company on the 10th, with 67 boxes of cotton machinery, 300 kegs of nails, and about 200 emigrants, which were all the emigrants and freight we have on hand. This makes three Church and two independent companies that have left. There will be one independent company leave this week, under the care of Captain Canfield. I have everything ready in the way of provisions, stores, etc., to start them right off as soon as they arrive, and we settle with them.

"When the boat gets in sight, I send for a train of wagons, load them from the landing, and send them out

to camp, five or six miles from this apostate town, and keep them away from here as much as possible. The boys are getting very uneasy and want to be off for home. * * * *

"I feel first rate and the only trouble is, I have not enough to do. Lewis Hills and I get through now by 10 or 11 o'clock at night, but for about two weeks it took us until about 2 o'clock in the morning. I think, in ten days from now, I shall know about what time we shall be ready to leave here for home. I will telegraph as soon as I know about when we leave here; perhaps ten or fifteen days before we get off. * * * Give my love to Annie and Julia and all my friends.

"F. LITTLE."

"At the same time in a letter to his son, James Tyler, he sent the following characteristic advice:

"Do not let your Aunt Harriet suffer for anything you can do for her. Be kind to your mother, Annie and Julia, and to the boys, and keep your eyes open to your business.

"I believe you get along first rate and it is gratifying to me to think so. It is not for what you may make, but you are now forming your habits for life and I hope and pray that you may do right and be honorable in all your dealings."

The following is the last letter found that Mr. Little wrote from Florence:

"FLORENCE, NEBRASKA TERRITORY,
"July 26th, 1863.

"*Dear Fannie, Annie, Julia and James:*

"I received your letters of the 12th, (not Annie's,) yesterday. Was glad to hear from you as usual. My health is good, which is the best news I have to write.

I feel that I have been blessed and preserved since I left home. You will hear by telegraph, before this reaches you, that our people have reached New York, and I think there is a prospect of our leaving this place for home. Started fourth Church train, Captain Nebeker, on the 24th. * * * * *

"Please excuse this short letter, for I have too much to do to write long letters, but I will come and bring all of the news with me after a while. Kiss my little ones for me and give my love to Brother Charles and all my friends.

"So good night.

"F. LITTLE."

At the close of the season's operations, approximately, 500 teams had been fitted out for the plains, accompanied by 3000 emigrants, and hauling large quantities of freight. These operations involved an outlay of about 100,000 dollars. Messrs. Little and Hills, accompanied by others, left Florence the 18th of August, 1863, with an outfit for fast traveling. At the foot of Yellow Creek hill, the former took the overland stage coach, and arrived in Salt Lake City, the 11th of September. Mr. Hills arrived soon afterwards. In connection with President Young, F. Little purchased the Salt Lake House in 1865, and remained its proprietor for seven years.

In 1868-9, when the Union Pacific Railroad was being constructed through Utah, Messrs. Little and Decker engaged largely in contract work, and it was here that they obtained their first experience in the construction of railroads.

In 1869-70, Mr. Little was the working superintendent of construction, under Joseph A. Young of the Utah Central Railroad.

The company for the construction of the Utah Southern Railroad, was organized in 1871. Of this he was a director and was also superintendent of construction until his departure on the Palestine trip, in October, 1872, when he was succeeded by Bishop John Sharp who, like Mr. Little, was coming into prominence as a railroad man. We have now come to a very important event of Mr. Little's life—his trip to Palestine as one of the party of President George A. Smith; important historically in connection with the house of Israel as foreshadowing the gathering of that scattered people.

CHAPTER XI.

THE MISSION OF ORSON HYDE TO PALESTINE—BRIGHAM YOUNG DIRECTS GEORGE A. SMITH TO LEAD THE SECOND PALESTINE MISSION—LETTER OF INSTRUCTIONS—THE PARTY CONCENTRATE IN NEW YORK—PARTING OF MRS. LITTLE WITH HER HUSBAND AND RETURN TO SALT LAKE CITY—THE VOYAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC—FIRST EXPERIENCES ON ENGLISH SOIL.

IN KEEPING with the policies enunciated by Joseph Smith, in 1841, Orson Hyde and John E. Page, of the council of Twelve Apostles, were appointed a mission to the land of Palestine for the purpose of blessing it, preparatory to the gathering of Israel in fulfillment of the predictions of the ancient prophets. John E. Page loitered and fell out by the way. O. Hyde, with great exertion, appears to have accomplished the purpose for which he was sent. In the autumn of 1872, President Brigham Young suggested to his first counselor, George

A. Smith, to select a company to go to Jerusalem. The object of this the following epistle briefly explains:

“SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH TERRITORY,
“October 15th, 1872.

“*President George A. Smith:*

“DEAR SIR:—As you are about to start on an extensive tour through Europe and Asia Minor, where you will doubtless be brought in contact with men of position and influence in society, we desire that you observe closely what openings now exist, or where they may be effected for the introduction of the gospel into the various countries you shall visit.

“When you get to the land of Palestine, we wish you to dedicate and consecrate that land to the Lord, that it may be blessed with fruitfulness, preparatory to the return of the Jews, in fulfillment of prophecy and the accomplishment of the purpose of our Heavenly Father.

“We pray that you may be preserved to travel in peace and safety, that you may be abundantly blessed with words of wisdom and free utterance in all your conversations pertaining to the holy gospel, dispelling prejudice and sowing seeds of righteousness among the people.

“Signed,

“BRIGHAM YOUNG.

“DANIEL H. WELLS.”

President George A. Smith included in his selections, for this trip to Palestine, Feramor Little the subject of this biographical sketch. Of his family his daughter Claire was selected to accompany him. His wife, Fannie M. accompanied her husband and their

daughter to New York, taking with her their little son, Frank, then four years old.

From there she returned with the latter to Salt Lake City. This arrangement appears to have detracted much from the pleasure of the trip on the part of Mr. Little, but, in his absence, who could so well carry the family cares and responsibilities as the capable and self-sacrificing wife and mother? For carrying on his immense business requiring much financial ability and tact, Mr. Little left an efficient agent and manager in his eldest son, James T. Little, then about twenty-three years of age. Those who expected to make up the party appear to have left Salt Lake City at different times with the view of concentrating in New York where final arrangements were to be made for the trip.

Mr. Little with his wife, son and daughter, left Salt Lake City the 15th of October, 1872, for New York, where they arrived on the 4th of November, and sailed for Liverpool on the 6th. The following extracts from a letter written by Mrs. Little, dated Salt Lake City, November 16th, 1872, furnish some interesting items about her parting with her husband and daughter in New York, and her journey home:

"Dear Fera:

"I arrived here Wednesday, the 13th inst., one day sooner than I expected. I found everything all right, children well and, of course, delighted to see me. I am pretty well myself excepting a very bad cold and that old pain in my left side. I think I know now what it originates from. If you recollect you will remember that every time I ever had it was when I had trouble; but I never thought what caused it until the parting with you, and then, Fera, after I left you and went away in the street car, it seemed to me as if I should die. Every-

thing appeared to swim before my eyes, and that pain took me so severely that I was really frightened about myself. I prayed fervently to the Lord to help me and spare my life, and cause the pain around my heart to cease.

"As soon as we reached the boat and went in, it so happened there was no one in, and Dr. Seymour B. Young administered to me and I began to feel better. We started across for Brooklyn just in time to see your ship move out.

"I could see you all waving handkerchiefs to those on shore, but could not tell one from another. I watched your ship until it was a mere speck, then took the car for Greenwood cemetery. Cousin Seymour thought perhaps I had better not go, but I told him I felt as though I had been to a funeral all ready, but still wanted to go to the cemetery. I believe it was the best place I could have gone. It seemed to sooth my feelings. We spent two hours driving around then returned to the St. Nicholas hotel, at half past two o'clock p. m. Frank stood it like a man. He was so delighted with Greenwood that it diverted his mind from the parting with you.

"We stopped one day in Chicago. When we came to Omaha, and found Amelia at the Bluffs, I began to feel very lonesome. I knew Brother Staines would be busy all day and I would have to stay in the hotel alone. I told him if he would check my trunk and see me aboard the car, I would bid him good morning and tell the folks at home that he was coming. He did so, and when I got home I found that I had hit the nail on the head, for their train was detained nine hours, which threw them way into the night getting home.

" * * * * * I have not seen Uncle Brig-

ham Young, for I have not been able to speak above a whisper since I came home. I have no sore throat so be not worried. It seems to be just hoarseness and a slight cough. I think I shall be all right in a few days.

"My father came over to see you before you started. He stayed only two days. He cried like a child because he did not see you.

"Good bye Fera. May the Lord bless and protect you and my darling Claire, keep you safe to accomplish all He would have you do, and return you safe to family and friends, is the sincere prayer of your ever true and trusting wife,

"FANNIE M. LITTLE."

The following, of same date, from the daughter to the mother, furnishes interesting items connected with the voyage across the Atlantic:

"STEAMER MINNESOTA,

"Saturday, 7:30 p. m.,

"November 16th, 1872.

"*My Darling Mother:*

"You see we are still on the water. Eleven whole days since you stood in the ladies' cabin, where I am now writing, and kissed me and told me to be a good girl. I can only say I have tried to follow your counsel. But if in my thoughtlessness I have not done as I ought, your words have flashed through my mind and I would try and redeem myself by some act of kindness.

"I think I can safely say, I have made many friends and not one enemy. Father just looked in and asked if I was going 'aloft.' I replied, 'I do not think I will, for we will be in Queenstown on Monday, and I want to finish my letter this evening so I can post it when we arrive there.' He replied, 'All right. Tell them we are

feeling quite well; had enough sea sickness to make us appreciate our four meals a day, now.'

"We have had most splendid weather with one exception, a severe gale. We passed a sleepless night.

"Aunt Eliza and I nearly wore out the carpet, sliding around. We were thrown out of our berths on to the floor, and every time we attempted to stand, the ship would give a terrible lurch, and the waves would dash against it, and down we came; finally I got on to the sofa and as soon as I could speak, I asked Aunt Eliza if she had found herself yet? She replied, 'Yes, but I am not able to find the bed.' So out I got, as bold as a lion, to try to help her, when, all of a sudden, she scaled by under the bed and I went against the door. I was frightened out of two years growth, and was bruised from head to foot, but was nearly dying to laugh. I imagine how comical we must have looked. * *

Presently, she slides out from under the bed and we get right side up with care, and had a good laugh."

The following from Miss Claire to her sister Juliette, gives a graphic description of some of her first experiences on English soil:

"LIVERPOOL, November, 19th, 1872.

"My Darling Sister Jettie:

"I am in Liverpool, and of all the smoky, foggy, black, dismal places I ever was in, this is the smuttiest. We arrived here this morning about 9 o'clock.

"Brigham Carrington and Thomas W. Jennings met us on the boat. As soon as the government officers went through our trunks and satchels, in search of cigars, or tobacco, or Dickens' novels, and found we had none of the three articles mentioned, we were permitted to hire a cab and we came direct to the North Western hotel. * * * * *

“There are three front windows to our rooms, from which we can see St. George’s Hall, said to be the largest building in Liverpool. It is built on the French style, and is of brown stone. There are two statues, one of his Royal Highness, Prince Albert, and the other of her Majesty, the Queen, mounted on black horses. The hall is used for state purposes, certain seasons of the year, but is now open for visitors or any person to go all over it, merely to see the building. * *

“I was greatly amused when we went to dinner. I do not know as I can tell you so you will understand it or not, but will try. In every room of this hotel is a notice to the guests, which hangs directly over the mantle shelf, on which is given the name of the house and the hotel charges; then tells what time they have breakfast, and how much it will cost. If you have what they term a plain breakfast, it is two shillings, but if you have ham and eggs, it is three; and when you are at the table you have to pay, before they will let you go to your room.

“Father, Brother Schettler, Mrs. Thompson, Aunt Eliza and I, all went to the dining room, and after numerous efforts in hollering and throwing up our hands, a waiter, with his curls parted on the equinoctial line, and a swallow-tail coat, came tripping along, with a napkin tucked under his arm, and asked if there was anything he could serve us with. Brother Schettler said he would like something, provided we could get it. The tarantula trotted off and soon returned with the bill of fare, and father ordered some roast beef, Aunt Eliza gave her order and Brother S. ordered some roast mutton. The waiter stared a few moments and disappeared. We kept waiting, when presently the steward came and told us we could have the things we ordered, but we must

understand they did not cut anything in the meat line, and we must know this was not a restaurant but a *first class hotel*. Ahem! We could not imagine what he meant.

"Brother S. said, 'You mean, then, if a man wants a piece of pork he will have to eat a whole hog.' 'Oh, no, sir, that applies only to fowls.' So we said we would have a roast chicken and some vegetables. We waited another half-hour and they brought a chicken, some potatoes and bread and butter. Oh, no, I guess father was not angry! He asked for his bill and they charged either four or five dollars in our money. I have forgotten how much in English coin. I was so near dead for a laugh I had to bite my tongue. We left the table and went to our rooms in disgust.

"Just imagine, one roast chicken and some bread and scrape for five of us, and wait over an hour for that. I was so hungry I could have eaten a whole hog myself. Father started off in search of an oyster saloon or restaurant, where there was not quite so much style and a little more to eat. When he came back Thomas W. Jennings and I were here waiting for him to see if he did not want to go to the wax works. I am going now, so I will finish writing when I return."

CHAPTER XII.

SOME OF THE SIGHTS IN LIVERPOOL AND LONDON—THE MAKE UP OF THE PALESTINE PARTY—ARRANGEMENT WITH COOK AND SONS—THE PARTY LEAVE ENGLAND FOR THE CONTINENT—AT THE HAGUE, HOLLAND—THE GREAT ORGAN—AMSTERDAM AND ITS SIGHTS—INTERESTING LETTER FROM HOLLAND.

“WEDNESDAY noon: still in Liverpool. We went to the wax works yesterday. Chamber of Horrors is indeed appropriately named. I was frightened nearly out of my senses. It was quite six o'clock when we came back. Thomas J. did not return to the hotel with us.

“I told father there was no use talking, I must have something to eat. So off we started, and soon came to a restaurant. We went in and a lady asked us if we wanted a lunch. We said yes, and she showed us up stairs to a pleasant little room and soon brought us a nice broiled steak, cup of hot coffee, bread, butter and cheese. We enjoyed it, I can tell you, and she only asked us one-fourth as much as they did at the hotel. We had a good breakfast there this morning, and all the party take their meals there now.”

The party had concluded to leave Liverpool for London on the evening train, but on the suggestion of President Smith they took the express the following morning. They were disappointed in seeing the country to appreciate its beauties, from the fact that the train traveled at the rate of a mile a minute, affording no time to see anything distinctly.

Saturday, November 23rd, 1872, President G. A. Smith, L. Snow, Sister Eliza R. Snow, Feramorz Little,

Miss Claire Little and Paul A. Schettler visited Westminster Hall, the Chief Justices' court of England. The Chief Justice and three Associate Justices were in ermine with grey wigs. The attorney and whole court were dressed in a similar way. The judges were fine-looking men, and the whole array presented a majestic appearance.

The party also visited the court of Exchequer and thought, "Blessed are they that have no other business there." Three barons were discussing something pertaining to the cities of London and Leeds. The Lords of the Exchequer were also fine-looking men with grey wigs. Westminster Hall is in fine preservation, is over 500 years old, is 130 feet long, 72 feet wide and 90 feet high.

The new Palace of Westminster was next visited. In it Parliament holds its sessions. It is magnificent, cost immense sums of money and is ornamented with fine statuary and paintings, requiring many hours to study and appreciate. The Halls of Legislation did not appear as convenient as those at Washington, the capital of the United States. The same day the party visited Westminster Abbey, Charing Cross, Trafalgar Square and had an underground railway ride.

November 26th. Visited the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. The following day called at the Oriental Bank and did the Tower of London. Here were specimens of arms used in warfare of almost every age, defensive armor of plate, some sets weighing one hundred pounds, the crown jewels, instruments of torture, the block and ax used for beheading for generations and the inscriptions of prisoners on the walls of the rooms where they were confined; the whole making a wonderful mine of history.

The following appears to be the first letter of Mr. Little's that has been preserved, written to his family on this trip. The latter part of it was, doubtless, indirectly addressed to his eldest son who attended to his business. It indicates the unity and confidence that existed in the family :

“IN THE CITY OF LONDON,

“November 23rd, 1872.

“To My Dear Ones at Home:

“I wrote from Liverpool. I will try and write from each place as we visit it. Brothers G. Crismon and Junius F. Wells are with us. We visited Westminster Abbey today. I will not try to describe these old and colossal buildings, that have stood, in part, for six hundred years, but they are *truly wonderful*.

“Tomorrow there will be a conference at this place. Brother Carrington, his son Brigham, Thomas W. Jennings and others will be here from Liverpool. D. O. Calder is expected from Scotland. Colonel Shaw and lady and Mr. Bateman called on us today. Went to the theater last night. It was not so large as ours but it was strictly ‘gilt edge.’ Hamlet was the play and it was played well. It was so still that I could hear every word. Monday, we intend to go through the British Museum; Tuesday, Crystal Palace; Wednesday, Schettler, Crismon, Junius F. Wells. T. W. Jennings and myself intend to see some of the dark side of London, and Thursday, we expect to leave for Holland, etc. Everything has more than met my expectations thus far.

“November 28th. I wrote this far last Saturday, when T. W. Jennings came to my room and I have not had time to write since. In fact I am behind about twelve hours for sleep. Our party has been reduced

from twelve to eight, consisting of Brother G. A. Smith, Lorenzo Snow, G. Dunford, Paul A. Schettler, Mrs. E. R. Snow, Claire and myself. We have made arrangements with Thomas Cook, the tourist, for our trip, of which I will give you the details before I close this letter, as we expect to have the arrangements complete today.

"Received your letter of November 4th yesterday. Was glad to hear that all was so well with all and everything. You know I don't go much on railroads that cannot be used more than five months in the year, and two hundred and sixty feet grade. But whatever you do in good faith will be all right with me. * *

"I am very anxious to hear that your mother and my boy got back safe, and when. Brother D. O. Calder is here, was glad to meet him. His health is not first rate. He sends his love to you.

"November 29th, 1872. We went to Drury Lane Theatre last night and saw the Lady of the Lake. It has been played there one hundred and fourteen nights in succession. It was rather on the grand style. Today we visited the British Museum."

November 30th, 1872. As per programme, the party left Bishopsgate station, London, at 9:55 p.m., for Harwich. At 12 o'clock embarked on the steamer *Richard Young* for Rotterdam, where they arrived at 2:30 p. m. the following day and put up at the new Bath Hotel. All the party were seasick except Mr. Dunford. The steamer was twelve hours from Harwich to the mouth of the river Meuse.

The following characteristic letter from Mr. Little to his wife finds an appropriate place here:

“THE HAGUE, Holland,
Dec. 3rd, 1872.

“*Dear Fannie:*

“I wish you could see Claire and me sitting in my room in this old but grand hotel (of which, inclosed, you will find a description). It is now 7 o'clock p. m. and we have just had our dinner. We all called on the American Minister, at this capital, today, on our way to the Queen's Palace. It is called the 'House in the Wood' and is open to visitors when she is not there, which is the case today. She was expected there this afternoon, but it rained and she did not come. I will not attempt to describe her forest home.

“The American Minister, C. F. Gorham, invited us to call and take tea with him this evening, as he wanted to talk more about Utah, and we are going at 8 p. m.

“We went to the seashore to a noted summer resort which would be very fine in summer, but we have had a bad, rainy day for sight-seeing. Tomorrow we expect to go to Haarlem to see the organ which is said to be the finest in the world, and from there to Amsterdam, where I will try to finish my letter.

“December 4th, 1872. After seeing the great organ at Haarlem we took train for Amsterdam and arrived about 1 p. m. We visited the museum, of which I have seen about enough; then to the King's Palace, which is a fine building. We had dinner at 5:45 p. m. Tomorrow we intend to spend sight-seeing until 7 p. m. and then return to Rotterdam by rail.

“Sight-seeing is all very well to some, but I think that a man of my temperament, that loves his business and home for pleasure, is insane and ought to have a guardian to look after him. Well, I have two in you and James, so it is all right.

"We returned from Amsterdam to Rotterdam at 4 p. m., just in time for dinner. We were one hour and fifty minutes at the table. Our plates were changed nine times. I have, many a time, eaten a better dinner in one fourth the time and off of one plate. But we have plenty of time and we may as well use it eating dinner as any other way.

"We expect to remain in Paris six or eight days. When we arrive there we shall telegraph to Brother Carrington to forward our mail to us. Then I hope to hear of your safe arrival home with your dear little charge. The above is our arrangement for our mail matter; that is, when we remain at a place long enough for it to reach us.

"I think you will keep well posted in regard to us, Brother G. A. Smith and Brother Snow are writing to the *Deseret News*; Brother Schettler to the *Herald*; Thomas W. Jennings to the *Ogden Junction*; Sister Eliza to the *Woman's Exponent*, and Claire to the girls and home, and my letters to you and James. With all this, if you don't find out that the Dutch have taken Holland I shall think that you don't take the papers.

"Our party are feeling well and everything is very pleasant with us. I think, thus far, we have realized all we could have expected on our trip. We have had no accident nor sickness—except sea sickness. It is half past 9 o'clock and I will close my letter, mail it, pray for my loved ones at home and go to bed. Fannie, kiss my little ones for me and ask them if they pray for their father?

"From your affectionate husband,

"FERAMORZ LITTLE."

“The town of Haarlem has much interesting history connected with it, but the organ in the magnificent church of St. Bavon was to the party a special object of attraction. For a long time it has been considered the largest and most powerful in the world. It has four key boards, sixty-four stops, five thousand metal and two thousand wooden pipes. The largest of these pipes is thirty-two feet long and fifteen inches in diameter. Its beautiful marble statuary, life size, represents persons in attractive attitudes, playing on instruments of various descriptions.

“The organist and three or four blowers, were employed to exhibit its merits. Different tones of the pianoforte, the trumpet, whistle, battle call, sacred music and a tremendous thunder storm were executed with admirable accuracy. The party were fully satisfied as to its wonderful capabilities. They saw a cannon ball nearly buried in the wall, which was thrown into an opposite window, from a Spanish gun, during a siege of the town, in the latter part of the sixteenth century.

“The museum in Amsterdam has many ancient and valuable paintings, chiefly of the old Dutch school. The king’s palace is the finest edifice in Amsterdam. It rests on a foundation of thirteen thousand six hundred and fifty-nine piles. It is two hundred and eighty-two feet long, two hundred and thirty-five feet wide and one hundred and sixteen feet high. Its interior is grand and beautiful. The principal apartments, through which the party passed, are constructed of white marble and many are sumptuously decorated.”

CHAPTER XIII.

A HOME LETTER—SICKNESS OF FATHER ISAAC DECKER—THE VOLCANIC CHARACTER OF THE FRENCH CAPITAL—VISIT TO ST. CLOUD AND THE FRENCH LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY—FORMAL INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC—THE INTERVIEW CLOSES WITH AN APOSTOLIC BLESSING UPON HIM.

THE following extracts from a letter from Mrs. Little, dated, Salt Lake City, December 5th, 1872, assists to keep up a character sketch of Mr. Little's home.

"Dear Fera:

"It is just 7 o'clock, the time that you should come home; and oh how I miss you. It seems as though you have been gone the appointed time already. After the Utah Central train comes in, I keep going to the door, and wait and watch in vain for your coming. And Frank too, bless his little body, he comes up and asks me, 'Don't you wish you could see father? has he been gone a year yet? it seems like it.'

"I have had the children go to bed, so I could be alone with you, and promised them I would write for them; but they all say, no, they must write for themselves. Frank in particular. So look out for plenty of news. We are all well, and everything is as well as you could expect without you here. James is as faithful to his trust as we could wish. * * * *

"Brother Charles just got a letter from father, and started over to Provo valley to see him. He is suffering very much, and wanted Charles to come as soon as possible. He intends to bring father in if he is able to come and wishes to. * * * We are having beautiful weather. It seems more like spring than winter.

"Oh Fera! I am so anxious to hear from you, and much more so, since hearing of many ships being lost, and the terrible storms and wrecks that we continue to read about. But we try to comfort ourselves, hoping praying and believing that the Lord will carry His servants safely through all danger and storm. Poor Jett, she can hardly contain herself, and keeps saying, 'Oh, why don't they telegraph!' * * Mr. Thos. L. Kane, arrived here last Saturday, with his wife and two children. He was up to see President Young on Sunday, when I was there. His health is very poor, also his wife's. * * * * *

"I must say good night as it is getting late, and I want to write to darling Claire, and ask if she buttons those collars right, and keeps father from being lonesome. That the Lord may bless and return you my own darling husband to your home, wife and children, is the constant prayer of your own

"FANNIE."

The following letter, received by Mr. Little at Venice, further characterizes the wife and mother at home:

"SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 12th, 1872.

"Thursday evening, 8 p. m.

"*Dear Fera:*

"We received yours and Claire's letters last evening and you may believe there was some rejoicing. We had been much alarmed about you, especially after reading of so many shipwrecks. But, Fera, I told them you had been blessed to cross the sea and I firmly believed you would reach your destination. Thanks be to our Heavenly Father you have long ere this received my three other letters that tell you of my safe

return home, where I found everything the same as though I had only been up town.

“You speak of thinking so much of being home and of appreciating it far more than all the sight-seeing. I can well realize your feelings. I enjoyed my getting home more—a thousand times more—than all I saw; and still, of course, we had a nice time, but my visit with you made my *pleasure*. Oh, how I miss you and my darling Claire! I need not write, for I know you both realize the hearts’ true longing for each other.

“My brother, Charles, has been over to Provo Valley to see father and found him suffering very much. His face is eat through to the bone, he thinks. It pains him so bad that he cannot sleep for two or three days at a time. Then he takes opium, has a little rest and then feels worse than ever. His jaws are so stiff that he can scarcely open his mouth wide enough to eat, and he has an appetite for victuals he cannot eat. He was not able to come over with Charles. Since his return I have sent father some cider, apples and fresh fruit.

“Uncle Brigham, with party, started south today. Jimmie went as far as Lehi with him; I went to his house and saw him last night. He was feeling much better than he has for some time past. I had a good, long talk with him. He gave me his blessing and said we should live to see the day that we would be truly thankful for this trip you are taking, and that you would return in safety to your family and friends. So, Fera, be faithful and cheerful, try to enjoy yourself all you can and I will try to do the same; for I feel assured that all will be well.

“Uncle Lorenzo D. Young called here last evening to say good-bye, as he and Ellen go south with Uncle Brigham. He wished to be remembered to you and wanted to hear from you very much before he went

away. I received your letter about ten minutes after he went out. Uncle Joseph has been very sick, but they think he will recover." * * *

The following letter from Mr. Little to his wife, dated Paris, France, December 15th, 1872, shows how the love of home and its cares almost predominated in the man :

"Dear Fannie:

"I was so glad to hear that you and Frank had arrived safe home. It is two months today since we left home. It seems as though it was as many years. After parting with you on the wharf I turned back to the boat, but met Bishop Weiler who detained me a moment; then I went to the end of the boat with the hope of seeing you and my darling boy, but could not. Then, for the first time, I felt as though I was, indeed, leaving home.

"It is well that I am making this trip. Then it is well that I did not know of your illness, for I would have packed my traps off of that ship in double quick. But you are at your little, quiet home, surrounded by our dear little ones, and, I trust, ere this, in good health. May you, by your motherly care and influence, keep the number good. We expect to remain here until we receive another mail, which we will look for on Tuesday or Wednesday. Then we shall leave for Lyons.

"I don't like this place. The very elements of humanity seem ready to explode. Speak to anyone here about their difficulties and they shrug their shoulders and tell you they don't know what next, nor when. I don't want much of Paris in mine. We are all in good health and having a good time except me, and I guess I am. * I mailed a long letter to James yesterday, which, of

course, is also for you. * * * Keep my dear ones for me. May our Father in heaven bless you all.

“F. LITTLE.”

Tuesday, December 17th, 1872, was a very interesting day to the Palestine party, and it will be such in the history of the Latter-day Saints. For the first time, official members from the highest quorum of the Church had a formal interview with the head of a great foreign nation.

“At 10 a. m. the party left their hotel for Versailles in two carriages. Their guide and interpreter, Major Lorin, had commanded a battalion in the French army in the Franco-Prussian war, had been a prisoner and had escaped, had received seventeen wounds, and, in fact, was covered with French glory—wounds and bruises.

“They passed over several places where battles were fought in the late siege, and examined Mount Valerion and other forts. St. Cloud was still in ruins. Before the war it contained 20,000 inhabitants; at its close there was but one building intact—a cathedral, over which the Prussian general placed a guard to preserve it. From high ground in St. Cloud the party, through their glasses, had an excellent view of the river Seine, which was very high, and of Paris. Major Lorin asserted that although the Prussians had destroyed St. Cloud, they were not as destructive as the French would have been in their country under similar conditions.

“The guide pointed out the residence of Marshal McMahon and also that of Marshal Bazaine, where he was kept a prisoner while awaiting his trial for the surrender of Metz. The party drove in front of the place known as the Prefecture of Versailles. It was the headquarters of the Prussian army during the siege of Paris. Kaiser William was there crowned Emperor of Ger-

many, and at the time of the party's visit it was the residence of M. Thiers, President of the French Republic. The party sent in their cards and asked permission to pay their respects to him, and through him to the great nation over which he presided.

"When cards were presented the guide was asked if the party were Mormons from Utah. When informed that they were, M. Thiers' private secretary, Mr. Bartholemy St. Hilaire, came out and said M. Thiers was busy with his ministers, and if the party had sent him a note he would have received them at once, but as it was he would receive them at half past nine o'clock.

"That they might pass the *interim* pleasantly, Mr. Hilaire gave the party a card of admittance to all parts of the Palace of Versailles and to the French Assembly.

"They visited the hall of statuary, which contained many choice specimens of art in statues of kings, queens, ministers, generals, admirals and literary men who had added glory to France. There were numerous galleries containing large paintings of battles, mostly those in which the French had been victorious, up to the reign of Napoleon III. They passed before the vast canvas containing a picture of the battle of Yorktown, which decided the contest between the American colonies and Great Britain in favor of the former, and with uncovered heads made a respectful bow to the noble form of the father of his country as delineated upon the canvas. They were shown the bed-chamber of Louis XIV. and the bed on which that great monarch expired; also the room of Marie Antoinette and her library.

"In the hall of the assembly they were seated, by order of the president, in seats appropriated to foreign diplomats and ambassadors. They spent about one hour in this august legislative body. They heard several

animated speeches but, as they were in French, the subject matter was not understood. At half past nine o'clock they were at the palace occupied by the president of the French republic and, in a few minutes, were officially introduced into the presence of his cabinet, and a few others, as Gentlemen George A. Smith, Lorenzo Snow, Paul A. Schettler, George Dunford, Feramorz Little and Thomas W. Jennings.

"All present appeared anxious and curious to witness an interview between the chief of the French nation and a delegation of Latter-day Saints from the distant mountain territory of Utah. M. Thiers' personal appearance created a favorable impression. The presentation being official the ladies were not admitted. Major Lorin interpreted the general complimentary remarks growing out of the interview. The official monotony of the interview was completely broken at the close by the emphatic benediction of Apostle Smith, '*President Thiers, God bless you!*' It was a very unusual place and occasion for an apostolic blessing.

"The words, and the spirit that accompanied them, seemed to inspire President Thiers with additional interest. He requested Major Lorin to give a literal interpretation of the words. The simplicity and earnestness with which this sentiment was spoken not only excited pleasurable emotions in M. Thiers, but these emotions also found expression in the countenances of his ministers who were crowding around. President Thiers shook hands cordially with each one of the party, and they returned to Paris the same evening. An account of the reception was published in several of the French papers."

CHAPTER XIV.

FROM PARIS TO LYONS—FROM LYONS TO MARSEILLES—GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY—MISS CLAIRE LITTLE'S DESCRIPTION OF IT—FROM MARSEILLES TO NICE—CHRISTMAS DAY IN NICE—FROM NICE TO GENOA—THE NARROW STREETS OF THE LATTER.

DECEMBER 19th. The party went by rail to Lyons, distant from Paris about three hundred miles. The river Seine was high. Several villages had been submerged and much damage done by the overflowing waters. The country passed over was in a high state of cultivation and is also the locality of many important historical events. The party arrived at the Hotel de la Europe at nearly 11 o'clock at night.

Considerable attention was paid by the party to silk manufactories in Lyons, and by none more so than F. Little who was always much interested in anything that tended to the prosperity of a country.

December 22nd. The party left Lyons at 7:30 a. m., for Marseilles, distant two hundred miles, where they arrived at 4:30 p. m. Under this date Mrs. Little wrote from home as follows:

"SALT LAKE CITY, December 22nd, 1872,

"Sunday night.

"*Dear Fera:*

"It is one year today since mother died, and I thought about her and father the most of the day. I feel very anxious about him. We have tried to make him as comfortable as we could, and that is some consolation. He regretted very much not seeing you before you left. We started away on Tuesday and he came over here the following Friday. * * * * *

"Jimmie is making every turn he can to settle all accounts. * * * And I believe he is doing everything as well as possible. Ah, Fera! What a comfort he is to us both. To you in your absence to know that your business affairs are going on all right; and to me to see him so faithful to his trust and kind to me. It makes my heart swell with gratitude to my Heavenly Father for giving us such children. And that we both may live in such a way that we can have them here and hereafter is the prayer of your faithful and loving wife,

"FANNIE M. LITTLE."

December 23rd. The party took a ride through Marseilles in open carriages. They found it a city of fine streets, promenades, squares, fountains, extensive parks, magnificence and wealth, miserable alleys, squalid poverty and filth, with three hundred thousand inhabitants. This date Miss Claire Little wrote to her mother :

"MARSEILLES, Dec. 23rd, 1872.

"My Darling Mother :

"I cannot promise a long letter, but will say we are well and enjoying the journey very much. Father, Brother Snow, Aunt Eliza and I have just returned from a drive through the most beautiful country we have yet seen. I can hardly realize today is in the latter part of December, for the most of the time we were out we were driving through parks and gardens where were every variety of roses, pansies, etc., and men were working in the gardens with their coats off.

"I have just had a bouquet of roses given me, and father came in and brought a velvet rose; it is very fragrant and beautiful. He says, 'Who are you writing to, Dot?' I replied, 'Mother.' 'Well, tell her everything about me, and say I am happy.' * * *

"Tomorrow we go to Nice, where we will spend our Christmas. I am perfectly infatuated with this city for several reasons. First, it is surrounded, or nearly so, by mountains. They look very much like the ones at home. Another thing I am pleased with is the climate. It resembles spring; I can step out on to a porch, that leads from this room, and see any number of ships and, a little further off, the Mediterranean Sea. The other way is a long street with rows of trees on either side, while right below me there is a perfect panorama. Thousands of people are moving along constantly, and dozens of women, with baskets on their heads, filled with vegetables, are crying out what they have to sell. I guess that is what they say; it is all Greek to me.

"Strangers coming here from America would never know when winter came if they did not have one of Josh Billings' almanacs. At night there are so many teams and carriages passing along, the drivers are compelled to have sleigh bells fastened on to the harness. I took the easy chair out on to the balcony last night, and when I put my handkerchief over my head and my big woolen coat on, all I had to do was to close my eyes and listen to the sleigh bells and imagine it was winter. * *

"Tell Rilla and Charley that I have not forgotten to answer their letters, but have not had time yet. I think I wrote to all the others that have written to me. * *

"I hope, dear mother, you are fully recovered ere this. Take good care of yourself. Don't worry one bit about father, for I shall do all I can to make the time pass pleasantly. I contrive some way to keep his mind employed with the sights and things here or wherever we are. And when I go to his room evenings I do not leave until he has had a good laugh and a good-night look at

his boy. I will bid you good-bye now, with many kisses and a prayer for you and the dear ones at home.

“I remain, as ever,

“Your loving daughter,

“CLAIRE LITTLE.”

“December 24th. The party continued their journey by train along the shores of the Mediterranean. The country is much broken into hills and low mountains, terraced and cultivated to the very summits. They arrived at the beautiful city of Nice in the evening.

“On Christmas the party took a drive through Nice and some of its surroundings. It is romantically situated on low hills and intervening valleys. It has a red, rocky soil, rendered lovely by the hand of patient toil. The day was pleasant, the gardens green and variegated with flowers. Extensive orange groves, loaded with golden fruit, lemon trees and olive orchards combined with other varieties of vegetation to make beautiful contrasts seldom seen on Christmas day, only in such favored climes. This natural paradise is a favorite resort in winter for pleasure-seekers.

“December 26th. The party took the cars for Genoa, renowned as the birthplace of Christopher Columbus. The road ran along the sea-side through very romantic scenery. At Vintimilli luggage was examined by the custom house officers of Victor Emanuel. They said for fresh meat. At San Reno, thirty-seven miles from Nice, the party stopped at the *Hotel de la Paix* on the Mediterranean. Hills rising directly from the sea, covered with orange and lemon trees and other green varieties, made it a delightful spot.

“Obstructions in the road caused by flood had been reported at Vintimilli. One of the obstructions had

been so far removed that one car was taken over at a time. At another it was necessary to change cars. The cars were in compartments with well-cushioned seats for eight persons. The manager of the party, Paul A. Schettler, generally succeeded in securing one of these for the party. At Florence no trouble was given except to check the baggage at a cost of two cents. Each person was allowed fifty pounds free. Six o'clock p. m. of the 27th found the party at Genoa at the *Hotel de la Ville*."

The following excerpts from a letter of Miss Claire to her mother, dated December 28th, 1872, find a fitting place here:

"My Dear Mother:

"We arrived in Genoa yesterday all well. It has been raining for two weeks past in this part of the country, so the proprietor of the hotel informed us, and still continues to pour down for our especial benefit. * * I have got a book containing twelve fine views of this city, that father bought last evening. It is a very beautiful place, but the weather is so cloudy I thought I would not venture out sight-seeing. I am in father's room and from the window I can see at least two hundred ships and no end of small boats. There are a number of streets barely wide enough for one carriage, and if any one comes along with an umbrella he has to put it down while the carriage passes, or it will be broken.

"The houses are from four to seven stories high. When strangers go to the hotels the proprietors tell them the rooms on the fifth, sixth and seventh floors are occupied, but they can put them on the fourth. That is what the proprietor told us when we came here. He made no fuss, I can tell you, when we requested to be on the third floor. But when I was out this morning and saw

these narrow little alleys I found the higher one got the more fresh air he could breathe. * * *

“Father is quite hearty and manages to get along nicely now he has disposed of his stove pipe hat, which he gave to a Mormon Elder we saw while in Holland. I never saw anyone in such distress as he was when he had that hat on. * * * *

“I hope you had a pleasant journey home. I am nearly crazy to hear from the children. Tell Frank, Claire carries his picture in her satchel, where she can look at it every morning about the time he used to come up stairs to get fixed up nice. * * *

“Love to Annie and all the children; also to Annie, Christine and Jane. Don't let any of them get married or leave until I come home, for I want to see them just as I did when father kissed them good-bye. * *

All our party are well and send kind regards to you all. Do not be one bit worried about us, for we are in the hands of the Lord, and if we are faithful He will keep us from all harm and return us in safety to you and the dear ones at home. May our Heavenly Father watch over you and my brothers and sisters, is my constant prayer.

“Believe me as ever,

“Your affectionate daughter,

“CLAIRE S. LITTLE.”

CHAPTER XV.

FROM GENOA TO TURIN—TO MILAN—THE MILAN CATHEDRAL—EXCESSIVE RAINS AND FLOODS—FROM MILAN TO VENICE—ITS GONDOLAS AND ITS INTERESTING SIGHTS.

DECEMBER 30th, the party left Genoa for Turin. On some parts of this journey the landscape is beautiful. Arrived at Turin in the afternoon, and left there for Milan the morning of the 31st, where they arrived in the evening. This city is a central object in the great plain of Lombardy, and one of the wealthiest and most beautiful in Italy. Its streets are broad and well paved, its dwellings elegant and commodious.

A feature of marked interest to the party, was the cathedral built in honor of the Virgin Mary. It has been in progress of construction 500 years and another century will probably be required to finish it. It has cost about one hundred and ten millions of dollars besides the marble donated at the quarry for its construction. The party ascended 512 steps to the platform of the great cupola, from which there was a magnificent view of the city and of the plains of Lombardy, chequered with towns and villages and girdled, in the dim distance, by snow-capped mountains. Beneath and around the party were numerous objects of beauty and grandeur, created by the ingenuity of man. From the cupola the party descended to examine the wonders of art and genius in the interior.

Under date of January 1st, 1873, F. Little wrote his son James on business matters, and the following items of general interest.

“I am sorry to hear of Father Decker’s illness. I

trust and pray that he may live, that I may meet him again. Do all that you can to make him comfortable while he lives. My love to him and to Aunt Sarah. * *

"It is very unpleasant weather. It rains nearly all the time. I think we have seen but six days since we landed in Liverpool, that it did not rain, and only four days that the sun has shone. The whole country is flooded. On our way from Genoa to Turin, we were transferred from one train to another, on account of a land slide, which covered the track for one thousand feet. Yesterday we were transferred again on account of a bridge washout. As we travel along it looks as though one-half of the country was under water. It is cold and chilly, and we have fires in our rooms, but I have not seen a particle of ice since I left home that has been made this season.

"We manage to get out enough to see all the old cathedrals and old ruins of each old warehouse town, and get up and go for another. I will send you a description of the one in this place that we visited today. They show what might be done, and what has been done, but what the people appear to be doing now, is scratching hard to make a scanty living. Write often, and good, long letters, as every thing interests me that you can write."

The morning of the third of January, the party left Milan for Venice, where they arrived in the evening at the hotel Victoria. That evening, Miss Claire wrote her mother:

"Yours of December 5th, reached me this evening. I did not think I could stop reading it over and over, long enough to answer tonight, but finally concluded to say a few words anyhow. I am so glad to hear you are all well. We arrived here in Venice this evening. Took

my first ride in a gondola, from the depot to this hotel. I was delighted. Just think of going out shopping or anywhere, and instead of walking or taking a cab, take a gondola.

"January 4th, two p. m. I awoke this morning at 8 o'clock, after a good night's rest. As soon as I breakfasted I came to my room and thought I would write, but the morning was so pleasant and all of our party were going out, so I fixed up father and we started for a sight of Venice.

"We first went through an immense picture gallery, then to the Doge's Palace, where criminals were examined and, if they were found guilty and were sentenced to death, they were taken on to the bridge that leads from the palace to the prison. There the criminal took a last look at liberty, and breathed his last breath of fresh air. Hence the name, 'The Bridge of Sighs.' I do not think I shall ever forget my visit to this scene of horrors. * * * * *

"I just commenced to finish this letter today, when Aunt Eliza came and said we were going for a ride in a gondola, so I threw down my pen and rushed off before I had time to write a dozen words. I enjoyed the ride around Venice. We visited some glass factories, where we were shown the most elegant mirrors I ever saw. We saw them make glass eyes. In another room they were blowing glass, winding it on an immense reel, and then girls were employed to weave it into baskets. Just think, *weave* glass. I bought some glass neckties for the children. They are real pretty.

"I saw the house where Desdemona, wife of the Moor of Venice used to live. Also the house formerly owned by Jaga. Also the studio of Titian, the great painter, and many other places that have stood for hun-

dreds of years. I bought a little silver gondola for Frank. It is very frail but I think I can keep it until I get home. Oh! I wish sometimes the year was up. Indeed it seems as though I had been away an age already."

"Everything done with draft animals and wheelbarrows in other places is done in Venice with boats on canals instead of streets. Gentlemen that are able, keep gondolas with gondoliers dressed in livery, instead of carriages with liveried footmen as in England. The guide of the party said he did not think that one-half of the people of Venice ever saw a horse; that there were but three in the city, and they were kept in a park as saddle horses for gentlemen to ride for a novelty.

"The party visited the city cemetery on an artificial island in the Adriatic. It is in process of enlargement by depositing the dredgings from the bottom of the canals."

From this city of curiosities and historical interest, under dates of January 4th and 5th, 1873, Mr Little wrote the following characteristic letter to his wife.

"Dear Fannie:

"We arrived here 5 p. m. yesterday. Received your welcome letter of December 5th. Can sense your anxiety about our getting safe over the ocean, but long before this you know of our safe arrival at Liverpool. I have never had the same length of time seem so long to me, as since I parted with you and my darling boy at the wharf in New York.

"Fannie, although you are needed at home I wish you was with me. The time passes off so heavy that, at times, I am tempted to return to England and do what good I can there until spring and go home. I do not feel as though I was doing any good as I cannot inquire about anything that I see, and it keeps me from learning

much that I would learn if I could talk the language of the country.

"Brother Schettler does all that he can but Geo. A. Smith wants most of his time and, when you consider that he has to be mouth for seven besides himself, you see that my share of conversation is limited.

"January 5th, received yours, James' and the children's letters this morning. What you wrote about your talk with Uncle Brigham did me much good as I have felt that I was not doing any good, but if he thinks that good will grow out of this trip, that satisfies me, and I shall feel better than I have heretofore. It is gratifying to hear that everything is going on so well at home, although I never had any fears but that you and my Jimmie boy could and would run matters all right. We have rainy weather almost all the time, but yesterday and today have been clear and pleasant.

"We see many things to wonder at but they are all old. It appears to be the boast of our guide, who to us represents the people, the wonderful things done by their forefathers, from the 5th century up to about the 16th. They show us nothing that they have done in their day, neither do they ever tell us that they expect to do anything. They appear to me to be simply a lot of poor machinery to be put in motion by the priests or politicians to work out their schemes.

"We expect to remain here until the 9th. I will mail you a guide of Venice which, I think, will be interesting to you all. * * * * *

"I can hardly express to you how pleased I am to get Uncle Brigham's expression in regard to this trip, as it looked to me almost like a blank before, but now I am satisfied. I shall feel better and will try and make all out of it that I can. * * * * * Claire is all that

a daughter could be; always looking out to do something for her father. In fact my stock in the trip has advanced about two hundred per cent. since yesterday. * * *

"From your affectionate husband,

"F. LITTLE."

January 7th. Elder George Dunford left Venice for London on his way home. He generously left his coupons, from Cook & Sons, with President Smith for the use of any one he might select to take his place.

F. Little and T. W. Jennings visited the veritable pawn broker's shop of Shylock. The office is now run by the city so that the unfortunate may not be swindled.

CHAPTER XVI.

FROM VENICE TO BOULOGNE—FROM BOULOGNE TO FLORENCE—THE APPENINES AND PLAINS OF TUSCANY—A RIDE THROUGH FLORENCE—FROM FLORENCE TO ROME—THE GUIDE, MR. WOOD—A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO SEE ROME—FROM ROME TO NAPLES—THE BURIED CITIES OF POMPEII AND HERCULANEUM—THE ASCENT OF MOUNT VESUVIUS—BRINDISI.

THE 8th of January, found the Palestine party at the Hotel Brun, in the city of Boulogne, Italy. In the forenoon, on the way from Venice, many miles of the country were covered with water. Much damage must have been done by floods. The appearance of the country indicated a state of high cultivation. It is a country of mulberry trees and silk worms.

Boulogne is an ancient city with many antiquated relics. Its university is said to be the oldest in the

world. Here anatomy was first taught and the principle of the galvanic battery discovered. The afternoon found the party on the way to Florence. The train passed through forty-five tunnels, one about two miles long. The road crossed many deep gorges, and the travelers had fine views from the car windows. The road passed over and through the Appenines, the backbone of Italy, on to the fertile plains of Tuscany. The people have made the most of the land by terracing the Appenines to the summit for cultivation. The party put up at the "Hotel Victoria," fronting the river Arno. The day's ride had been really romantic and interesting.

In the afternoon of January 10th, the party took a ride on the west side of the river Arno, over bluffs and hills from which they had a fine view of the city, said to contain one hundred and eighty thousand people. It has many fine buildings adorned by the best artists of Europe.

Sunday, January 12th, the party assembled in room number four, of the Victoria hotel, to partake of the holy ordinance of the sacrament. F. Little opened the meeting with prayer, L. Snow blessed the bread and Elder Schettler the water. The brethren and sisters expressed their thanks to the Lord for preservation and prosperity on their journey. George A. Smith being unwell was then administered to.

January 13th, the party visited several churches and the tombs of Michael Angelo, Dante, Galileo and many other historical celebrities. The monuments were magnificent specimens of sculpture. Fifty francs were subscribed by the party for the sufferers of the late flood.

January 14th, the party started for Rome, once the head of empire now the grave of civilizations, and of

interest for what it has been. The party changed cars at Leghorn, at the point where floods had damaged the road. Coaches were provided and after a ride through some hills and fertile country, they arrived at their hotel in Rome, at 10 p. m.

From this city, on the 21st of January, Mr. Little wrote to his wife.

"Dear Fannie:

"I received your welcome letter of December 22nd, on the 19th inst. Also one from James next day. This I answered at once. This is Claire's birthday and here we are in old Rome, where the sun rises about seven hours earlier than it does with you. We are in good health and are seeing many strange things which I need not attempt to describe. I shall collect a good many condensed historical books and views to take home, so as to give some little idea of what we have seen.

"We have had a splendid guide, an Englishman by the name of Shakespeare Wood. He is a sculptor by profession, and has been here working at that and studying Rome for twenty-two years. He is employed by Cook & Sons at twenty-five dollars per day for their parties of eight persons or over. He is to go with us five days. It just amounts to a five days' lecture, by a very talented man, on the ruins of Rome.

"The weather is most of the time fair with some rain. Roses and other flowers are in bloom. I have not seen any ice made since I left home. We have traveled south just fast enough to keep in about our home, May weather all through Europe. There has been an unusual amount of rain as you see by the papers.

"January 24th, 1873. Have been going so constant to see the sights that I did not finish my letter.

My daughter Jett's birthday yesterday and my boy's tomorrow. Well, they are coming pretty fast, that is, birthdays. Our five days with Mr. Wood closed last night, and we leave Rome tomorrow at 1 p. m., for Naples, and arrive there same day at 9:40 p. m. * * *

"There is said to be about five thousand strangers here from America and the north of Europe. Some are going on to Palestine, and others will remain in Southern Europe until spring and then go north. This is the Rome season as it gets very hot here in the summer. I think you have our programme until we get back to Trieste on our way home. There our contract ends with Mr. Cook & Sons.

"April 10th, Brother G. A. Smith talks of spending the time in Switzerland and Germany until time for Vienna Fair, May 5th. After the fair to go up through Russia and Northern Europe and go home about September. I do not think that he is fully decided, or will decide until we get to Trieste. I want to go to Switzerland but not through Northern Europe. I don't think he will object, in case they go north, to my leaving the party. I want to get back to England in time to go to Scotland and Ireland, but I expect to be home on time.

"I feel very anxious to see about your father, I wish he was over in his little home that I fixed for him. I hope and pray that he may live that I may see him once more upon the earth. But one thing is a comfort to me, that we did all we could do for him, both to prolong his life and make him happy. * * * * *

"Give love to all and accept much for yourself.

"F LITTLE."

The party were well occupied until the 25th, examining objects of interest in this wonderful city. They left on this date at 1:05 p. m., and arrived at 8:26 p. m.

at the *Hotel des strangers* in Naples. It was the custom of the party to hold meeting and administer the sacrament on Sunday. This was done in Naples the day after their arrival.

January 27th, 1873. The party, in two carriages, drove to Pompeii. Entrance fees to the excavations two dollars. About two hours were occupied in going over them. The uncovered buildings were mostly one story. This is accounted for by the fact that in the year 63 A. D. the city was partially destroyed by an earthquake. The inhabitants abandoned the town but afterwards returned. It had regained nearly its original splendor when, on the 23rd of November, A. D. 79, the eruption of Vesuvius which destroyed it commenced.

A considerable portion of the city had been excavated, showing streets, private buildings, temples, theatres, fountains, wine cellars and public squares in a wonderful state of preservation. On the way back to Naples they visited the excavations of Herculaneum, over the ruins of which the modern town of Resina has been built.

On this drive they passed through long districts where macaroni is manufactured on a large scale. It was hung out on rods to dry like dipped candles. On arriving at Naples the party received a dispatch from Cook & Sons, informing them that their steamer tickets were at Brindisi.

January 28th. The party visited the National Museum in which is a vast variety of instruments and mechanical appliances, also an immense collection of works of art, some of which indicate a low state of morals in those who patronized the artists.

January 29th. The party visited the crater of Mount Vesuvius. The trip occupied nine hours. The latter

part of the ascent, President Smith was borne on the shoulders of four men in a chair. For this accommodation he paid forty francs for the government and ten francs to the men who carried him, besides furnishing them a bottle of wine. Otherwise the party made the last and more difficult part of the ascent on foot. The loose volcanic sand made the ascent very difficult. As late as 1872, thirty persons lost their lives by being too venturesome.

From the summit there was a magnificent view of the surrounding country, the Appenines in the distance, mantled with snow; the ruins of Pompeii and the city of Naples with its extensive bay, dotted with sailing ships and steamers.

Brindisi is a seaport town on the south-east spur of the Italian peninsula, looking towards the Orient.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE PARTY LEAVE EUROPE FOR AFRICA—THE JOURNEY TO BRINDISI—FROM THERE TO CORFU—A RIDE OVER THE ISLAND—FROM CORFU TO ALEXANDRIA—THE SACRAMENT ADMINISTERED IN EGYPT—FROM ALEXANDRIA TO CAIRO—ITS OBJECTS OF INTEREST—VISIT TO OLD CAIRO—A GENERAL HOLIDAY—THE PYRAMIDS—A DERVISH DANCE—THE KHEDIVE AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY—OBSERVATIONS ON THE CONDITION AND CHARACTER OF THE EGYPTIANS—FROM CAIRO TO SUEZ.

LEAVING Europe for the present the party took train for Brindisi, at 4 o'clock p. m., of January 30th, 1873. At nine in the evening, at Foggia, they were told they must remain until morning. They went to the hotel, La Europe. It was so filthy and crowded with

lazzaroni, that they returned to the station, spent the night in the waiting room and got a little sleep on the cushioned seats. They arrived at Brindisi four p. m. the following day. Much of the country they passed over is cultivated with the spade. Many women are engaged in this labor. A company of women were seen carrying gravel on their heads, in baskets, to repair a break in the railroad.

The party at once went on board the Austrian, Lloyd steamer, *Trebisonda*, which was quite comfortable. Sailed at midnight and had a fine run to Corfu. The sea was smooth, the weather fine like spring, the air pure and bracing. They had a fine view of Turkish towns and villages along the coast of Albania, and of several Greek islands. The steamer cast anchor in Corfu harbor, in the afternoon of February 1st, 1873. A British fleet of ironclads were at anchor.

The party put up at the St. George hotel, and took a carriage ride across the island. Much of it is stony and uneven. This class of soil was generally occupied with olive trees full of fruit, intermingled with the dark-green foliage. Also orange and lemon trees were loaded with fruit, some of which was ripe. Immense fields of grape vines, interspersed with apple trees not yet in foliage, reminded the travelers that spring had not fully come. Fields of flax, of rank growth, were about to be clothed in bloom, and vegetables, grasses and grain were abundant. Long-wooled sheep and some goats and cattle were grazing under the care of herdsmen. The buildings appeared old and neglected.

Many men and women were seen driving donkeys, apparently packed with more than they were able to carry. In addition, the drivers were sometimes mounted on top of these heavy loads. Many women were seen

packing heavy loads on their heads. These are some of the results of Greek civilization, more than twenty-three hundred years old.

February 3rd. The party embarked on the steamer *Saturno* at 1 a. m. On board they met an agent of Cook & Sons who showed them their state rooms. These had accommodations for four persons. Geo. A. Smith found his sleeping berth rather narrow and also some of the bedding; Messrs. Little and Schettler were his room-mates. They sailed among the classic Ionian islands, and along the coasts of Turkey and Greece. These, in their general features, were mountainous.

There were sixty or seventy cattle on board in rather poor condition. They had much the appearance of the Texas cattle of the Western States.

The 4th of February the steamer passed the island of Candia, the modern Crete. The sea was very smooth, the party well and they found a loaded table for the gratification of good appetites.

At 7:30 a. m., February 6th, the steamer anchored in the port of Alexandria, Egypt. The party met with some detention in the custom house and passport office. President Smith was quite fatigued on account of his crowded sleeping accommodations on the steamer.

The 8th, the party visited the Mohammedan cemetery. It was a day of wailing for the dead. Thousands of Mussulmen surrounded the tombs; some in tents, many in the open air, wailing for the departed. The Latin, Greek and Protestant cemeteries, in which were many fine monuments, were also visited.

The 9th of February was the Sabbath. Doubtless, for the first time in this dispensation, Latter-day Saints partook of the sacrament in the historic but benighted land of Egypt.

The 10th the party traveled one hundred and thirty miles by rail to Cairo. At their hotel they found a company of English, that they had met on the steamer *Saturno*, en route for upper Egypt.

The 11th, the mosque of Mohammed Ali was visited. From its platform there was a fine view of the city, and in two directions the desert could be seen. Hundreds of minarets were in sight. They also saw the place where the last of the Mamelukes saved his life by a fearful leap on horseback in 1811. They found the shops in Cairo occupied by merchants of a variety of nationalities, principally French, Egyptians, Turks, Greeks, Abyssinians, Tunisians and Arabians. The streets of the city were narrow and not paved. Few of them are wide enough for carriages, and business is done with camels and other pack animals.

The 12th the party visited Old Cairo, including the oldest mosque in the place. Also the tomb of Omer, the conqueror of Egypt in 638. Old Cairo is mostly a heap of ruins of ancient buildings, forming immense mounds. Portions of it are still inhabited. Messrs. Little and Schettler accompanied President Smith to the American consuls. They found him to be an Egyptian who speaks very good English. His place of business, where they registered their names, was in a narrow, filthy street.

The consul offered to procure them tickets of admission to the public gardens at any time they should desire. He said there had been a grand, general holiday for about a month. In the evening they visited the illuminated park around the palace of the Khedive. There were many thousand lanterns artistically arranged and a display of fireworks on a grand scale. The entertainment was well worthy of the Khedive on the occasion of the marriage of his children.

February 13th. The party visited the pyramids and the Sphynx. The following day called on Mr. Beardsley, consul general of the United States. He said they were all tired attending the Khedive's levees. They could stand one week's holiday, but one month was too much. The vice-consul furnished the party tickets of admission to two of the Khedive's gardens. One on the banks of the river Nile contained a good collection of animals, of birds and of rare fruits and trees. The Khedive passed in a carriage accompanied by his agent to the palace of the Nile which is in this garden. From the hasty view had of him he was judged to be a good looking man.

This palace was once used by the Empress Eugenie, of France, and afterwards for the reception of distinguished strangers. The party visited a mosque used by Dervishes for their strange religious worship. Fifty-five of these Mohammedan fanatics were arranged in a semi-circular form, and were bowing their heads to the floor, to the time of rude music which was played in one corner of the room. The performance was evidently very laborious for, occasionally, one fell to the floor exhausted and frothing at the mouth. Two inside the semi-circle were constantly whirling round and round, while all made a horrible noise in drawing breath during the exercises.

The Khedive is making many improvements, and extending religious liberty to Christians in a manner not approved by many sects of Mohammedans. Mr. Beardsley informed our travelers that not long since, a Dervish Sheik was hanged for interfering with his neighbors on account of their religious proclivities. Some Christian rulers might well follow his policy.

February 16th cannon were fired during the day.

The public garden was illuminated in the evening, bands played and a balloon was sent up.

Having visited the places of interest in Cairo the party left Shepherd's hotel and took the cars for Suez. They had now completed their tour in Egypt. The following observations on the condition and character of its inhabitants are too interesting and instructive to leave out of this narrative. The principles involved in their family relations are worthy the consideration of more progressive peoples.

The majority of the people are husbandmen ; their social life is of a low grade ; they are generally uneducated and fond of frivolous amusements. The climate being warm, their style of living cheap and simple; their habitations mostly low mud huts, there is little labor or expense in the maintenance of families. Their villages appeared to be swarming with children. The party were told, what their observations confirmed, that the raising of offspring is fashionable and popular ; that the estimation in which the wife is held by her husband and acquaintances depends much upon her fruitfulness and the preservation of her children.

By all classes barrenness is considered a curse and reproach. It is also considered disgraceful, without some substantial reason, for a man to divorce a wife who has borne him a child, especially while the child is living. If a woman desires a husband's love or the respect of others, her giving birth to a child is a source of great joy to her and to him. Thus her own interest tends to strengthen the instinct of maternal tenderness.

Disrespect to parents is considered one of the greatest crimes, and its punishment is very severe.

At Zagazig, on the way to Suez, the party took dinner near the ruins of an immense, ancient city, Bubastis,

the capital of Egypt when Shishak was king. During the afternoon the road ran through a desert, only mitigated by the presence of a fresh water canal, constructed to supply Suez with Nile water. It is said to occupy nearly the same ground as a similar canal in the days of the Pharaohs. Perhaps the children of Israel followed this for a supply of water in their journey out of Egypt.

The first part of this journey to Suez was through one of the best cultivated and most productive countries the party had seen. It was irrigated from the waters of the Nile. Wherever the vision extended beyond the green line of vegetation, it rested on naked plains and banks of light-red sand. The latter part of the journey was of this character, compared to which the sagebrush and greasewood plains of Utah and Nevada are but half deserts.

CHAPTER XVIII.

FROM SUEZ TO ISMALIA—THE PARTY LEAVE EGYPT FOR PALESTINE—
ARRIVAL AT JAFFA—OUTFIT FOR TRIP THROUGH PALESTINE—THE
FIRST DAY'S RIDE—THE FIRST NIGHT—THE VALE OF ELAH—THE
ROSE OF SHARON—ARRIVAL AT JERUSALEM.

SEVEN o'clock p. m., of February 16th, found our travelers comfortably located in their hotel in Suez. After looking around the place they decided it was rather dreary and void of interest, except the view it afforded of the famous Red Sea.

February 19th, at 8 a. m., they left Suez for Ismalia, at the Mediterranean end of the canal. Two

hours and a half ride found them at their destination. It was chilly, Utah weather the following day, with some rain.

In traveling from Cairo to Ismalia one steam plow was seen in operation, but the soil is generally cultivated with rudely constructed plows drawn by oxen, or an ox and camel yoked together and, sometimes, by two camels.

At 4 p. m., of February 22nd, 1873, the party went aboard the Lloyd screw steamer, *Vesta*, and left Port Said for Jaffa the same evening. The following morning the steamer anchored within half a mile of Jaffa, the first seaport of Palestine. In bad weather landing is difficult and dangerous, sometimes impossible, occasioning much annoyance and expense to travelers. Fortunately, the party found a smooth sea and fine weather. They were landed in small boats in comparative safety.

Jaffa is on an eminence, with streets rising one above another. Lemon and orange groves, with tall cypress trees, give it a beautiful, romantic appearance. The traveler will be disappointed if he expects to find the interior of the town corresponding with the outside appearance, for when he enters he will find narrow, crooked and extremely filthy streets, dark, uncomfortable houses, with occupants unprepossessing in general appearance.

The party were met by Mr. Alexander Howard, Mr. Cook's dragoman, who fits out his parties in Syria. Passports were shown and the custom-house officials passed the party and their luggage without examination, comprehending at once they were travelers. They were conducted through the narrow streets of the town to the camp prepared for them, near a cemetery. There they found three circular wall tents ready for use, with a table

set ready for breakfast. Arrangements were complete for traveling. In addition to the three tents already mentioned there was a kitchen tent with a cook stove, a dining tent, iron bedsteads, mattresses, clean, white sheets, abundance of bedding, carpets and camp stools. There were good horses and saddles and an efficient dragoman, plenty of servants and preparations to serve three meals a day, under the supervision of a good cook.

The country produces wheat, barley and some other crops without irrigation, but trees and gardens require more or less watering. The landing at Jaffa was on the Sabbath day.

Monday morning tents were struck, horses mounted and the party followed the dragoman in single file through the winding streets of Jaffa, lined with crowds of gazing Arabs, into the open country, through extensive groves of orange and lemon trees, loaded with fruit. The plains of Sharon were soon reached. The lovely morning, the unfamiliar scenery, the fact that they were treading the soil of Palestine, around which cling so many sacred memories, made such a deep impression on these travelers that, for some time, they rode along in silent meditation.

Reaching Ramleh, four hours from Jaffa, the party halted to rest their animals and partake of refreshments. They ascended to the summit of the Martyrs' Tower, one hundred feet high, from which they had a commanding view of the surrounding country, famous in both sacred and profane history as the location of important events to the race. Within the scope of vision were the plains of Sharon, Arab villages, gigantic hedges of prickly pear, olive orchards, with an occasional palm and the mountains of Judea in the distance.

A man, who had remained behind for the purpose,

overtook the party with their mail, with dates from Utah of January 21st. F. Little received a letter from his wife, Fannie, dated Salt Lake City, January 4th, 1873, containing the following home sentiments:

“We have been looking for letters the last week, but failed to get the glad tidings so anxiously looked for. So I bring out all the letters I have received from you and Claire—bless her heart—and read them all over, have a good cry and try to be satisfied. Jett and myself have them almost by heart. I do not think there is a day passes that we do not look at the programme to see where you are, and, indeed, it affords us so much comfort, I can assure you.”

In the afternoon the party passed trains of loaded camels, with half-naked Arab conductors. These “ships of the desert” are the principal means of carrying on the internal trade of the country. The soil, generally, appeared rich and productive. Dews fall profusely and the party were informed that rains were more frequent than in former years.

About 4 p. m. they encamped in a basin, enclosed with romantic hills, near the entrance of the valley of Ajalon.

Tents were already pitched, beds made and supper was soon ready. The heat of the sun was somewhat oppressive in the afterpart of the day, but soon after sunset the air became cool as in Utah. The supper was excellent and the water sweet and good. There were a variety of sounds during the night; the more noticeable were the croaking of frogs, the howling of jackals in the hills, the plaintive shouts of the Turkish guards and the more charming song of the cookoo in the olive trees around the camp.

After an early breakfast on the morning of the 25th,

the party were in the saddle passing through the valley of Ajalon, from which they ascended into a more elevated region of country. It was rocky and mountainous, and appeared to produce but little more than subsistence for the flocks of sheep and goats that were ranging over it. At noon the party lunched in the shade of olive trees in the Vale of Elah. Here it was said David slew Goliath between the opposing armies encamped on the adjacent hills. The celebrated rose of Sharon abounds in this vale. The flower is a deep red with a velvety appearance. It is about three inches in circumference, and grows on a stem from six to twelve inches in height. One hour's ride after lunch brought the travelers to Jerusalem where they encamped near the Jaffa gate at 2:30 p. m.

Apostle Carrington from Liverpool had taken the place of George Dunford. He and President Smith found riding on horseback tedious and tiresome, as they had not rode for many years and were afflicted with rheumatism. A stroll through the wall into Jerusalem told how thoroughly the anathema of the Savior had been fulfilled upon it. Probably but few pilgrims have visited Jerusalem who so fully appreciated the past and future of the place, as this company of Latter-day Saints from Utah. It stood on the same ground as the city of Salem where Melchisedec reigned and built a temple two thousand years before the Christian era. Through the mutations and changes of nearly four thousand years, the city, occupying this ground, had been destroyed and rebuilt several times. Hosts of people have been slaughtered within and around its walls. Such vast numbers have been buried in the surrounding soil that it would seem much of it must be the dust of decayed humanity.

There was still a city of Jerusalem, but the chief interests to our tourists connected with it were in the glorious memories connected with the ground it occupied, the future grandeur and power of the place, when it should become the chief city of the Eastern Hemisphere under the sway of Israel.

The land had been cursed by the holy priesthood, and its representatives were again there to redeem it from the curse of eighteen centuries.

The 25th of February was spent by the party in visiting numerous places of interest in and around the the holy city. The hills, the valleys and rocks were perhaps then very much as they were anciently. Some places represented as the exact spots where interesting events had occurred, may possibly be the same while many could only be such by tradition. Christ declared that the temple should be so utterly destroyed, that there should not be left one stone upon another that should not be thrown down. This day's labor of the Palestine party, while instructive and interesting to themselves, like many other things stereotyped in guide books, had so little bearing on the grand purposes of their journey that it is not thought necessary to give them room in this sketch.

CHAPTER XIX.

FROM JERUSALEM TO THE DEAD SEA AND THE RIVER JORDAN—THE
BEDOUINS—ENCAMPMENT ON THE JORDAN—YEARLY RUSH OF PIL-
GRIMS TO THIS RIVER OF HISTORIC INTEREST—THE RETURN TO
JERUSALEM—THE FOUNTAIN OF ELISHA—THE PLAINS OF JERICHO.

IN THE programme of travel there was only one day allowed at this time to see the sights of Jerusalem and, on the 27th of February, tents were struck, saddles occupied and a start made on a three days' excursion to Solomon's Pools, Bethlehem, convent of Mar Saba, the Dead Sea and the Jordan, and return by way of Bethany to Jerusalem. Six miles over a rocky, sterile country brought the party to Rachel's tomb, a stone building twenty by forty feet. From here they had a glimpse of the Dead Sea.

A detour over a rocky, tortuous path of three miles more and they were at Solomon's Pools. They consist of three immense reservoirs in a broad valley, about three miles from Bethlehem. They are partly excavated in rock and partly built up of large hewn stone. They are so arranged that the water runs in succession from the upper to the lower one. The water was once conveyed in an aqueduct *via* Bethlehem to Jerusalem. The course of this aqueduct was followed over rocky ridges, on a winding, narrow trail to Bethlehem, the birthplace of the Savior.

The city is situated upon a mountain ridge, the sides of which are terraced and planted with fig and olive trees. The population is about three thousand, mostly Christians. The principal object of interest is the Church of Nativity. The place, although surrounded by many

erroneous traditions, made a deep impression on the minds of the company

Before leaving Bethlehem a Bedouin Sheik was employed to accompany the party as security against these barbarians who live chiefly in tents and mostly subsist upon their flocks and herds. The party lunched about one mile from Bethlehem in an olive orchard, supposed to be the place where shepherds watched their flocks by night when the angels announced to them the birth of the Savior.

In the afternoon they were riding among the mountains of Judea. In one direction were the Dead Sea and the mountains of Moab, in the other the Mount of Olives and Jerusalem. The path was rocky and tortuous with scarcely a tree or shrub to relieve the monotony. The whole country was barren and rocky, with only herbage here and there sufficient for the sustenance of sheep and goats. The party arrived at the Greek convent of Mar Saba at 3:30 p. m., distant from Bethlehem, ten miles. Women were not allowed to enter. This place also has its relics of traditional interest. It is a fortress occupying natural and artificial caves and grottoes, in the face of a cliff forming one side of a terrific ravine. It is ancient and wealthy. Great precautions are observed to prevent the wild Bedouins, roving in the neighborhood, from forcing an entrance and carrying off its treasures.

The monks are governed by the most stringent rules, one of which strictly enjoins them to allow no women to enter their presence, or cross the threshold of the establishment. Two miles further on, and near the black tents of some Bedouins, the men found the encampment and the sisters who had preceded them.

February 28th. The route of the party was again

over rocky, barren ridges, through a wild, desolate region. It skirted fearful ravines along the brink of frightful chasms and precipices. There was an occasional glimpse of the Dead Sea through breaks in the cliffs. At length the plains of Jordan and the Dead Sea were in full view, the waters of the latter sparkling in the brilliant sunshine. After descending into the valley, while passing through a jungle of cane and thorns, those of the company in front suddenly encountered a band of armed Bedouins whose threatening attitude prompted them to turn hurriedly back. Antonio, the dragoman, rushed up from the rear to ascertain the cause of interruption. At his approach all but three of the Bedouins concealed themselves in the cane and brush. These stood their ground defiantly. Antonio hurried the company through the jungle, then galloped back to the three Bedouins and, with the aid of his men, forced their arms from them and carried them as trophies of victory to the Dead Sea. The Sheik was in the rear and, not appearing until the fray was nearly over, some conjectured that he dictated the affair, but further acquaintance convinced them they did him injustice.

At 10:40 a. m. they were on the shore of the Dead Sea, and several of them bathed in its clear waters. In some respects it much resembles the Great Salt Lake of Utah. It is ten miles wide, forty long, and lies in a depression of the earth thirteen hundred feet below the Mediterranean sea. It is inclosed by lofty cliffs of white and gray limestone. The company stopped near where the Jordan empties into it. Near the place driftwood seems to have accumulated for ages. There was little else but sterility and death-like solitude.

The water contains twenty-six per cent. of saline matter which renders it fatal to animal life. Like the

water of the Uṭah sea, its specific gravity is so great that the human body will not sink in it. Three miles over a sterile plain and the party were under some willows on the banks of the Jordan, near where it is supposed the Israelites crossed, and where the Savior was baptized. Historical incidents connected with this locality made it one of intense interest. Their visit added other interesting items of history to the past. There was certainly an inspiration that prompted President Smith to baptize Elders Feramorz Little, Thomas W. Jennings and Paul A. Schettler in the sacred Jordan, and then request the former to bestow upon him the sacred ordinance.

This historical stream flows through a glen varying from two hundred to six hundred yards in width and from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet in depth below the surrounding plain. The bottom of the glen is sprinkled here and there with shrubs of oleander, tamarisk and with willows on the banks of the stream which are generally very steep. The water varies in width from eighty to one hundred and fifty feet, with a depth of ten or twelve feet.

From its fountain at Dan to the Dead Sea in a direct line is ninety-two miles. The Sea of Galilee, through which it flows, is about six hundred feet higher than the mouth of the Jordan and sixty miles distant. This fall makes the current very rapid and dangerous to bathers unacquainted with the stream.

The Christians in Palestine have a singular custom of bathing in Jordan every year at Easter. In multitudes they put themselves under the protection of a Turkish escort headed by the governor of Jerusalem, or his deputy, to protect them from Bedouin robbers. From the "Holy City" they travel on foot, upon mules, donkeys and camels, through the wild mountain regions,

across the plains of Jordan. On reaching the sacred stream, young and old, men and women, regardless of danger or propriety, rush into the waters believing that through this ceremony they will receive great blessings.

Being satisfied with their visit to the Jordan, at 2 p. m., the party started across the plains of Jordan and arrived at the site of ancient Jericho, where they saw the ruins of an old tower and aqueduct. They encamped near the fountain of Elisha which consists of several small streams flowing from beneath a large mound. They are the waters healed by Elisha as spoken of in scripture. The stream which flows from them, waters a portion of the plains of Jericho. The valley of the Jordan is about ten miles wide. The soil is rich and with proper tillage would sustain a dense population. Now much of it is a desolate region.

On the plains of Jericho, once the garden of Palestine, nothing is now seen but small fields of grain intermingled with thorny brush. It was a beautiful starlight night that the tourists spent near the fountain of Elisha. Some fifteen Bedouins danced and had a sham fight. One of their songs expressed the sentiment "May the ladies' eyes be like the moon." A small Arab village occupied the site of ancient Jericho. The houses are laid up without mortar, with flat roofs covered with brush and gravel. The yards are wretched patches of garden inclosed by windrows of thorn bushes, and the walls of the village are of the same material, to protect its shiftless inhabitants from the raids of Bedouins. Sheep, children, goats, men and women were mingled together, and the people have the reputation of being very profligate.

March 1st. The party left the plains of Jericho and ascended a rocky, mountainous region. The road

was a good one and ran along one of the most remarkable ravines of Palestine, at the bottom of which was a small stream said to be the brook Cherith, that is before Jordan where the Prophet Elisha was fed by ravens. At lunch that day the Sheik guide left the party, his services being no longer needed. With a twenty minutes' ride up a steep hill they reached Bethany, about two miles from Jerusalem. Here several interesting events in the life of the Savior occurred. Objects of interest were visited, and the party soon left, to the disappointment of a crowd of dirty, ragged beggars. They were a class of humanity who seemed everywhere present in the Orient. The party descended a steep rocky hill, passed an immense cemetery, and the garden of Gethsemane, and reached their old encampment near the Jaffa Gate at 2:30 p. m., well satisfied with their three days' excursion.

CHAPTER XX.

VIEW OF JERUSALEM AND ITS SURROUNDINGS FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES
—THE CONDITION OF THE JEWS IN PALESTINE—THE CROWNING ACT
FOR WHICH THE PALESTINE TRIP WAS UNDERTAKEN—THE MEETING
UPON THE MOUNT OF OLIVES—SACRAMENT AND CONFIRMATION
MEETING—ELDER ORSON HYDE'S VISIT TO MOUNT OLIVET—THE
GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE—FROM JERUSALEM TO DAMASCUS.

ABOUT half a mile from the eastern wall of Jerusalem the Mount of Olives rises from the valley of Jehoshaphat, its slopes ornamented with olive trees, and its summit surmounted by a mosque, with a usual high, tapering minaret. The summit of this historical elevation is several hundred feet above the city, and from it a most

commanding view is obtained of Jerusalem and its surroundings.

Some portions of the hills around Jerusalem show little else than white rocks projecting from the soil which is quite as white as the rocks. Other portions are covered with fields of grain and fig and olive orchards. Plateaus and vales are usually cultivated. The ravines in many places are so steep and rugged that a few olive trees are grown here and there upon narrow terraces built upon the rocks and cliffs. It has been said that the tombs of the "Holy City" are more numerous than its buildings for the living. The slopes of Mount Moriah, of Mount Olivet and portions of the valleys of Hinnom and Jehosaphat are exclusively burying places.

The city is chiefly supplied with water from private and public cisterns and reservoirs, which gather the water in the rainy season. Ancient ruins of these receptacles were very extensive. How they were supplied is a mystery to the present inhabitants. A Jewish rabbi stated that many fountains which once supplied Jerusalem had ceased to flow, but he expected the time was near when they would again bring forth living waters.

The inhabitants, numbering about eighteen thousand, are generally poor. In an interview with the chief rabbi he stated that foreign influence was operating, in some degree, to soften the feelings and moderate the rules of the Turkish authorities, so that the Jews were allowed to purchase and hold title to real estate, but they were too poor to take advantage of the favor, and progress was discouraged under a system of burdensome taxation.

The following illustrates the oppressed and disconsolate condition of the Jews: Near the place where stood the temple of their fathers is a small paved area where, for many centuries, they have been permitted to lament

and wail over the desolation of their nation and sanctuary. Each Friday Jews of both sexes, of all ages and from every quarter of the world are seen bathing the stones with their tears, with loud lamentations. No one can witness this scene without feelings of the deepest sympathy.

The Palestine party now approached the crowning act for which their journey was undertaken—to bless the land that the curse of barrenness and desolation might be removed, that it might become again fruitful and fitted for the gathering of the House of Israel. For this purpose, as near as might be, the same location was chosen to which the Savior and His disciples retired to view the city in its glory and magnificence. The period of the curse was drawing to a close, and the apostles of the latter-day dispensation ascended the holy mount to lift that curse by the power of the same Holy Priesthood which placed it upon the people and the land over eighteen hundred years before. It is fitting to give the account of this transaction as found in the journal of President Geo. A. Smith:

“Sunday, March 2nd, 1873. Cloudy, breezy, cool. Our dragoman packed one tent, stools, table, etc., on a mule and we rode to the Mount of Olives, where the tent was pitched and all assembled within it between 9 and 10 o'clock a. m., except Sister Claire Little, who remained in camp. Meeting was opened by prayer by Albert Carrington, in his prayer dedicating the ground, tent and the land of Israel generally. Thos. W. Jennings then took position as watchman outside. * * * *

“I, Brothers Lorenzo Snow, Paul A. Schettler, Fera-morz Little and Sister E. R. Snow having duly prepared, Brother Snow offered prayer in which the same dedicatory sentiments were contained. After the requisite

preliminaries, again I was mouth, remembering the general interests of Zion and dedicating this land, praying that it might become fertile, and the early and latter rains descend upon it, and the prophecies and promises unto Abraham and the prophets be fulfilled here in the own due time of the Lord. After the preliminaries again Brother Snow was mouth, remembering the interests of Israel. And again I was mouth, and afterwards dismissed the meeting at 10:34. We then returned to camp where we arrived a little before noon.

“After lunch we met in a tent and Brother Snow administered the sacrament, and Brothers Snow and Carrington reconfirmed me, Brother Little and Brother Schettler, who had been rebaptized in the river Jordan.

“While on the Mount of Olives we were shown, inside a mosque, an impression in a rock said to have been made by the foot of the Savior when He ascended. The place of our tent was a few rods north-easterly from this mosque, and we concluded it to be as likely a spot for the ascension as the one which the Mohammedans had selected. We had no doubt but the mountain was correct. While in the tent the October 15, 1872, letter to President Smith by Presidents Young and Wells was read, also the last two verses of the 23rd and the 24th chapters of Matthew.”

This meeting upon the Mount of Olives may be classed among other events that have transpired in and around Jerusalem, that have an important bearing on the redemption of the race. It will ever find a place in the history of dispensations of God to man. To have been one of that party was well worth the labor and expense of the journey.

On the 24th of October, 1842, Apostle Orson Hyde alone, without a friend in all the land to sympathize with

or understand him, early on a Sabbath morning, when all was quiet, went on to the Mount of Olives and, with no covering but the canopy of heaven, blessed the land and dedicated it to the gathering of the House of Israel. Thirty years, four months and eight days after, one of the First Presidency of the Church, two of the Quorum of the Apostles and other representatives, surrounded with the appurtenances of wealth and influence, with nothing to operate as a drawback in the sacred duty, again blessed the land and consecrated it to the gathering of Israel. In both there was power, for Israel is being gathered to the Land of Promise. From Elder Hyde's visit there was a gradual change for the better in the condition of the Jews.

March 3rd was spent in visiting places of interest. In the forenoon of March 4th Abram Ashenasi, chief rabbi of the Portuguese congregation, and three of his friends called on the party. He said that the Jews were more favored than formerly, through the influence of European governments, and that their numbers were increasing in Jerusalem. They had bought some land and could buy more if they had money. He believed in the gathering of Israel to the land of their fathers.

In the afternoon President Smith and Elder Little visited the garden of Gethsemane. The former remarks, in his journal, "It is really wonderful how thoroughly the prophecies concerning the degradation of Israel have been fulfilled."

March 5th, 1873, found our tourists on the way to Damascus. They ascended by a rocky, precipitous path to the heights of Mount Scopus, where they had their last view of the "Holy City," and then turned their backs to the great object of their mission and descended the mountain into a barren, desolate region. Their path led

over rocky plateaus, through deep ravines and over barren hills, covered with loose stones and sharp rocks. Several towns were passed, perched among grey rocks, located on mountain slopes or crowning the summits of high hills; also several sites of ancient towns, overspread with ruins. Sterility and barrenness characterized the country. The few trees were gnarled and stunted, here and there sticking out from rents and holes in the rocks, and broken, decayed terraces. In the afterpart of the day the country improved in natural appearance and cultivation.

March 6th. The country was still broken, with only a rough pack trail, which is, however, the main traveled route of the country. Shiloh, once the capital of Israel, was visited. It is located among rocky hills, stony ravines and small valleys. The party encamped at Nablous, said to be ancient Shechem. The ruins indicated that the place had seen better days. The hill country of Samaria appeared to the party to have been a better region than that of Judea.

March 7th. They started in the rain, but stopped a few moments to examine the ruins of ancient Samaria. The site was a beautiful one; but there were only a few broken columns and Arab hovels to mar the spot where once stood this historically famous city. The rain continued long enough to make the path muddy. The party learned that the Arab horses were quite sure-footed in rough places. In the afternoon passed through a ravine, said to be Dothan, where Joseph was sold by his brethren. The party encamped near a very small town, named Jenin, where the Arabs were ploughing with small cattle.

March 8th. It had rained some during the night. The party crossed the plain of Esdralon, a portion of

which was in good cultivation. The soil appeared very fertile and to only need more rain to make it productive. This plain has been the great battlefield of Palestine. Descending a steep, rocky ridge they wound through a dreary glen into the valley of Nazareth, traversed the narrow, crooked streets of the city and encamped near its borders. The town is located in narrow ravines and on the narrow, rocky ridges that separate them. There is a little valley before it, about one mile long and half a mile broad, divided into small fields and patches of gardens. Near the company was a large encampment of Armenian pilgrims, on their way to Jerusalem, said to have traveled forty days to reach Nazareth.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE CITY OF NAZARETH—THE SEA OF GALILEE—A NIGHT IN THE VALLEY OF JORDAN—THE BEDOUINS AND THEIR CATTLE—THE FOUNTAIN OF DAN—MOUNT HERMON—ARRIVAL AT DAMASCUS—THE RIVER ABANA—PRINCE ABD-EL-KADIR—THOUSANDS OF WOMEN VISIT THE CAMP.

SUNDAY, March 9th. The party remained in Nazareth, visiting objects of interest and attending some of the churches in the forenoon. In the afternoon they ascended the hill back of the town, where they had a view of Mount Tabor on the east and the Mediterranean on the west, with much of the intervening country and of the mountains east of Jordan.

March 10th. They passed over some fine valleys, under moderate cultivation. The Arabs were ploughing

their fields with plows so primitive and simple that only very light crops could result from their use. After a ride of an hour and a half the party stopped at an Arab village, known in Bible history as Cana, of Galilee. It consisted of a few low, dirty dwellings. Some objects of interest were visited. During the day's ride the country was less rocky than usual, except the plain of Esdralon, with more fertile soil; only sufficient rain being wanting to make the region very productive. They had a fine view of the sea of Galilee from the summit of a hill, from which they descended to Tiberius, a small town much in ruins, with inhabitants mostly Jews.

The sea is about fifteen miles long and seven broad. It lies in a deep basin, the sides shelving down in gradual slopes from surrounding hills. These hills on one side are nearly two thousand feet high and intersected by deep ravines. The river Jordan flows into it from the east and out of it on the south. President Smith bathed in the lake and saw a native very devoutly kissing a rock on the shore.

The 11th of March, President Smith, Professor Carington and T. W. Jennings hired a boat to journey on the lake and to visit some points of interest on its shores, the remainder of the company mounted their horses and followed the shore. A cluster of low houses or hovels were passed, said to have been the habitation of Mary Magdalene.

Through tangled thickets of thorns, canes and nettles, with occasional clumps of oleanders peeping out from the green foliage, adorned with blushing roses, the party reached ground supposed to be the site of the ancient Capernaum. The place was romantic and near a large fountain, which burst forth from beneath a high mountain and swept down into the sea of Galilee. Some

yards below a camp of wild Bedouins generously consented to withdraw. President Smith and companions, after a row of three hours, landed at the inlet of Jordan, then rowed along the western shore an hour, visited the ruins of an ancient city, supposed to have been Chorazin, another hour brought them to the site of Bethsaida, from which they soon made camp.

Around the shores of the sea of Galilee the Savior performed many of His mighty works. The cities of Chorazin, Bethsaida and Capernaum then stood on its shores, filled with inhabitants, and the surrounding country sustained a dense population. Eighteen hundred years have made a vast difference in the appearance and condition of this land. Instead of a paradise of gardens, much of the land is covered with thorns and nettles and marked with the curse of desolation.

March 12th. The party left the shores of the sea of Galilee and continued their journey through an improved country. They passed through fields of grain, beans and lentils, by an old ruin called Joseph's Well, by Lake Merom, a small expansion of the Jordan, several large camps of Bedouins, and encamped at a large fountain on the west side of the valley of the Jordan. They were compelled to listen to a wild, discordant concert during the night of musical frogs in the adjacent marshes, howling dogs in an Arab camp, the responsive voices of their own pack mules and the chorus of sharp yelping jackals in the neighboring glens.

March 13th. The party passed many black tents of the Bedouins and numerous herds of cattle feeding on the plains and in the valleys. The latter were dwarfed and degenerated like the inhabitants of the country. They lunched at the Fountain of Dan, one of the sources of the river Jordan, in the shade of a tree remarkable

for the area covered by its branches. As they started on two Arabs stopped to enjoy their bread and cheese in its cooling shade. When thus occupied they were surprised by a party of Bedouins and relieved of their little conveniences. Bedouin tents are mostly made of rushes and flags, some of them covered with coarse cloth made of goat's hair.

The company found their tents pitched by the site of the ancient city of Cæsarea Philippi, now called Banias, a small Mohammedan village of miserable stone huts near a large spring, another of the sources of the Jordan. The region traveled over during the day would compare favorably with the best seen in other parts of Palestine.

Some of the Bedouin sheep are orange colored, and many of their cattle are a coarse breed and wallow in the mud like swine. The modern village of Cæsarea Philippi consists of about forty houses huddled together, with flat roofs, where the filthy inhabitants sleep in summer for partial protection from fleas, bed bugs and scorpions, which they are too lazy to destroy.

March 14th. It rained hard during the latter part of the night. On the summit of a high hill the party passed the ruins of an ancient castle, supposed to be a Roman work. Their way was across the spurs of Mount Hermon range, leaving its peaks to their left. They passed over one snow bank and near to others. The pack train behind had some three hours of rain and snow. The company lunched at a small Arab village in a deep glen by a beautiful stream of water. The country passed over showed more marks than usual of energy and enterprise in the inhabitants. The company encamped near a small Arab village, said to be one of Nimrod's burial places.

As they neared Damascus the following day they observed a better cultivation than before, gardens, vineyards, orchards of figs, olives, apricots and pomegranates were flourishing under a system of irrigation. They entered this oldest city of record, passed through some of its principal streets and encamped outside on the bank of the river Abana.

This stream flows through the plain of Damascus from west to east, and is taken from its channel to water it. Where its waters are not available, wells are utilized for this purpose. The streets of the city are narrow and badly paved, the buildings are small, low and shabby, with walls of concrete.

March 17th. The American consular agent, N. Meshaka, was interviewed; he is a native of Damascus but speaks fair English. He asked many questions concerning our people and principles. In the afternoon he returned the visit of the forenoon. He informed the brethren that if they wished to establish missions in this country it would be necessary to obtain permission of the Sultan.

Some of the party visited Prince Abd-el-Kadir, who during the invasion of Algiers by the French fought valiantly to preserve the freedom of his country. The dragoman, Anthony Makloof, acted as interpreter and guide.

During their stay in Damascus thousands of women, neatly dressed in their white outer robes, visited the tents to see Sisters Snow and Little. Hundreds kissed them affectionately, and multitudes had to be refused.

CHAPTER XXII.

FROM DAMASCUS TO BEYROUT—THE LEBANON MOUNTAINS—ARRIVAL AT BEYROUT—PLEASANT VISIT TO THE DRAGOMAN'S FAMILY—THE CLOSE OF A TWENTY-SEVEN DAYS' TRIP THROUGH PALESTINE—FROM BEYROUT TO CONSTANTINOPLE—FROM CONSTANTINOPLE TO VIENNA—SOON AFTER MR. LITTLE AND DAUGHTER MEET THE WIFE AND MOTHER IN LONDON.

MARCH 19th. The forepart of the night had been rainy and the camp ground being low and damp it became almost a swamp. The party were in the saddle at 8:30, and began their journey on the French McAdamized road leading from Damascus to Beyrout. The mule packs being heavy with mud and wet, camp was made early at Dremas, an Arab village in the Anti Lebanon mountains. The ground was dry, and the wind dried the wet outfit. The night was pleasant, but the fleas were lively.

March 20th. In the morning the company continued to ascend for more than an hour; then descended some two thousand feet into a magnificent valley or plain between the two Lebanon ranges. It is eight or ten miles wide, very fertile and well supplied with water for irrigation. Lunch was eaten at a small river of pure water which the French company had spanned with an arched stone bridge. Several fine streams of water were crossed in the afternoon. They encamped in a stone inclosure near Kab-Elias, at the base of the Lebanon mountains.

During the afternoon a number of villages and ruined buildings, on the tops of neighboring hills, were passed. The view of the cultivated valley was very fine,

with snow-capped Mount Hermon and Anti Lebanon peaks in the distance.

March 21st. The night had been cool and windy, and a tent was blown partly down. At 6:40 the tourists were in the saddle. They ascended the Lebanon range at a point in the road six thousand eight hundred feet high, where they passed over banks of snow. They had a fine view of the surrounding mountains, and of much of the intervening valleys, which performed an important part in feeding the nations of antiquity in their neighborhood.

They also had a view of Beyrout and of the Mediterranean sea in the distance. The sides of these mountains grew a scrubby brush resembling oak and some thorny shrubs, but no cedar for which they were celebrated anciently. They were informed that four days' journey to the north where the snow melted there was a grove of two hundred large cedars. The descent from the summit was rapid, down a zigzag road. It was found that the Arab animals were more inclined to stumble on a smooth road than they had been on the rocky trails they had passed over. The hillsides of the descent were terraced and planted with fig and mulberry trees, and otherwise cultivated.

The party arrived at their camp ground at Beyrout at 2:45 p.m. As they were in advance of the packs an employee of the party took them to the house of a cousin near by, where they were manufacturing silk slippers on rude looms. The dragoman being absent there was no one to interpret, but the family took great pains to make them comfortable. They were treated to coffee and lemonade. A negro girl of some education was sent for, named Mary Agnes, and acted as interpreter. Many persons, especially women, visited the camp.

Saturday, March 22nd. Horses were mounted for the last time in Syria. They rode to the residence of the dragoman, Anthony Makloof, who introduced them to his charming wife and his black-eyed ten-month-old boy. They were treated to coffee, lemonade and sweet-meats, conducted to the new Orient hotel just outside the walls of the town by the sea shore. They remained in Beyrout over Sunday and Monday.

March 23rd. Mr. Little wrote home :

“ Dear Fannie :

“We arrived here on the 21st, all well, after twenty-seven days of camp life, through the most barren country and over the roughest pack trail that I ever saw. We have been blessed with health and preserved from accident for which and all other blessings we are thankful to our Heavenly Father. * * * We expect to leave here tomorrow evening, per steamer, for Constantinople where we hope to get news from our loved ones at home. It seems so long since I have heard from you. Your last letter received was dated January 14th.

“Nine days more will make over two and one-half months since its reception.

“I have not seen an English or American paper since we left Cairo; but we will be out of the woods soon now, if we have luck. Sometime before this reaches you, if all is well, we will be in Europe, where we can hear oftener from each other.

“This country has been interesting to us all; but we have seen it and looked it over pretty close, and now I, for one, want to get out of it. I don't know when I may leave the company to go to England, as Brother Smith does not say anything about releasing me and I do not want to press the matter, as we will all know bet-

ter what to do when we get a mail at Constantinople. I will write from there again and you will get that letter nearly as soon as this. I do not want to get so anxious to go home as to go before I should, but my greatest pleasure is anticipating the time when I shall meet with my family and friends at home. My love to all. Tell Frank that father is going on to a big ship tomorrow, but he will not see his boy.

“Fannie, I will come.

FERA.”

March 25th. Between 3 and 4 o'clock, p. m., the party went aboard the Austrian (Lloyd) steamer, *Mars*, in a row boat. The ship sailed soon after 7 o'clock in the evening. They were in the midst of historical reminiscences. They passed the island of Cyprus; had a fine view of Mount Olympus in the distance, on the summit of which was the ancient temple of Venus; the island of Rhodes, where were seen the fortifications of the knights of St. John, and the island of Patmos was pointed out, where St. John received his wonderful revelations.

They called at Smyrna—“sweet-smelling Smyrna;” passed the island of Mitylene, through the Dardanelles; saw where Leander and afterwards Lord Byron performed feats of swimming, then steamed over the sea of Marmora to Constantinople, the capital of the Ottoman empire.

The magnificent bay was covered with vessels of all kinds and sizes. The city stands upon two continents, Asia and Europe, and upon two seas, the Black sea and sea of Marmora. For beauty of location and advantages for trade it is not excelled by any city in the world. The party spent several days in this city of Musulmen civilization.

April 3rd. President Smith and others of the company called upon United States Minister Baker and had

a very pleasant interview of two hours. He thought that, in two or three months, he would be instructed from Washington to sign a protocol, giving to American citizens the right to acquire real estate in Turkey. This might afford an opportunity of establishing missions in the country, if thought best. It was said the Sultan was very tolerant of religious beliefs. Mr. Baker stated that the Turks were more tolerant to the Christians than Christians were to one another.

Friday, April 4th, was a Mohammedan Sabbath. President Smith had a pleasant interview with Mr. Van Kendell, the German minister, then went to see the Sultan and suite going to the mosque for worship. They went by water, in a boat richly fitted up; it sailed under a canopy and was saluted with firing of cannon from seven ships of war. The Sultan was received on the platform of the mosque by 1200 infantry.

April 5th the party went on board the steamer, *Mars*. As they steamed away from Constantinople they were impressed that the Emperor, Constantine, selected one of the finest sites in his empire for a large city, and that its continuance as the capital of a great empire was very probable.

April 6th. The steamer touched at Sira, between 5 and 6 o'clock p. m. T. W. Jennings and F. Little and daughter remained on the *Mars* for Trieste, while the remainder of the party changed to the steamer *Vienna*, for Athens. In Constantinople Mr. Little had received a cablegram, dated Liverpool, April 1st, signed "Little." Of course, it could only be conjectured which one of the family it was. A message was returned, requesting the person to meet them in Venice on the 11th, hence the reason for their not wishing to visit Athens, but rather to continue on to Venice, via Trieste. They arrived in

Venice on time. After inquiring for their letters, examining hotel registers, etc., without receiving any intelligence or finding anyone, they had retired to their room, disappointed and weary with conjecture, when a waiter knocked at the door and handed in two letters. One was from Mrs. Little, who was anxiously waiting to hear from those she had crossed the ocean to meet.

From that time public conveyances neither started soon enough nor traveled fast enough until they arrived in London, on the 17th of April, where they found Mrs. Little well, except a slight injury received on the steamer in a heavy sea. She had left home the 6th of March and arrived in Liverpool the first of April, the same day the Palestine party arrived in Constantinople. The answer to her cablegram, sent by Mr. Little, the Liverpool office had failed to forward at once to London, in time for her to reach Venice on the 11th, and, by a sort of inspiration, she had written from London the letter so joyfully received by husband and daughter in Venice.

There remains but little more to say concerning this lengthy and interesting trip. The family party arrived in New York the 14th of May, 1873, and in Salt Lake the 21st. The father of Mrs. Fannie Little, Isaac Decker, died in the latter place June 12th, the same year.

CHAPTER XXIII.

FERAMORZ SENT ON A MISSION TO THE UNITED STATES—VISIT TO INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI—THE TEMPLE SITE—HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF—INDEPENDENCE AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY DESTINED TO BECOME THE POLITICAL AND COMMERCIAL CENTER OF NORTH AMERICA—WESTERN TOWNS ON THE MISSOURI RIVER—A VISIT TO OLD FRIENDS AT ALTON, ILLINOIS, ON THE WAY EAST—FROM CHICAGO TO ROCHESTER BY THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY—THANKSGIVING DAY—VISIT TO SPRINGWATER—LECTURE ON MORMONISM.

FERAMORZ LITTLE, accompanied by his brother, James, and Jesse W. Fox, Jr., left Salt Lake City on the morning train of November 10th, 1875, on a mission to the United States, to which they had been called by the First Presidency of the Church. The brothers arrived at Omaha on the 12th, after a pleasant trip, and put up at the Grand Central Hotel. Elder Fox was accidentally left in Ogden, but came on by the next train.

The following day the brothers Little had a pleasant interview with Dr. Miller, the editor of the *Omaha Herald*, who proffered to publish facts, illustrating the civil and political history of Utah.

The party, being desirous of visiting Jackson county, Missouri, left Omaha for Independence and arrived there on the morning of the 15th of November, 1875. After breakfast they started for the Temple Block, about two miles west of the town. A portion of this ground was set apart by the Saints, when they resided in Jackson county, on which to build a magnificent temple, worthy the center stake of Zion.

At the time of the visit the Temple Block was considered as comprising about twenty-seven acres. The

south-west corner of the survey was designated by a stone, which was nearly in the track of the wagon road, running from Independence to Westport, and a few yards south of the bridge which carries the wagon road over the railroad running through here.

The spot which was supposed to be the intended site of the future Mormon temple was the summit of a rise of ground, which slopes more or less in every direction. From this elevation there is a very fine view of the surrounding country, which appeared, to this party, to afford the most romantic and beautiful landscapes they ever beheld.

The elevated ground, on which the town of Independence stands, is the fountain head of four small streams. There is a tradition among the people that the Mormons found a coal bed on one of these, but kept its location a secret. Specimens of coal are occasionally found in the vicinity.

Since the war between the North and South real estate had depreciated and good land could be bought for twelve and fifteen dollars per acre, and improvements for much less than cost. It was an admitted fact, among the people conversed with, that, after the expulsion of the Saints from the State, every possible scheme was devised to obliterate their land titles. Some were difficult to mar and the original record still remains.

History often repeats itself with singular fatality. The party were informed that, in 1833, there were about 150 houses, belonging to the Saints, burned between Independence and Westport. In the last war the same ground was burned over again, not a house being left on the road between Rock Creek, about two miles west of Independence, and the town of Westport, a distance of ten miles.

Colonel Thomas Pitcher, of mob notoriety, still lived, but was a bankrupt. On lands, from which he had assisted to drive the Saints, he built the finest residence in the county and the best flouring mill, at that time, west of St. Louis. These, with other improvements and \$40,000 worth of wheat, were destroyed during the Confederate war.

For all practical purposes this section of country is the geographical center of North America, and the idea was becoming prevalent, among intelligent men, that it was destined to become the political and commercial center of the continent. The party was also informed that, near Kansas City, there was a tract of land reserved on the speculative idea that the capital of the United States would yet be located in that region. A plan was also under consideration for making Kansas City a center of inland trade, with Galveston, Texas, its shipping mart.

The party were indebted to A. C. Holdaman, Esq., and family for many courtesies. They were workers in marble and furnished some fine specimens of a beautiful shell rock, a stratum of which underlies the site of the future temple; he pronounced it superior to Italian marble for many kinds of work.

November 16th they left Independence for St. Louis. From there F. Little went over into Illinois to visit old friends and returned on the 22nd. In the evening Fera-morz and James Little took train for Nomeskie and, for the night, shared the hospitality of Dr. T. J. Irish.

The towns on the Missouri and Mississippi rivers have a much larger proportion of dilapidated buildings than Salt Lake City. They did not so generally indicate thrift and home comfort. The smoky, foggy atmosphere of St. Louis reminds one of the manufacturing towns of England.

The population of St. Louis probably numbered about four hundred thousand. One hundred and seventy-five thousand were supposed to be German. Including the Irish it was estimated that over one-half the population were foreigners, but this number may have included many children and youth born on American soil. The natural increase of the foreign element was estimated at double that of the American. Roman Catholics were evidently rapidly increasing. They already formed a political element in the country.

There was no mistaking the general repugnance of the whites to admitting negroes to political equality. As a political element they are easily controlled by men base enough to appeal to their passions. They may be a terrible element in future revolutions for there is little affinity between them and the whites. From observation and conversation it was evident the race question will have much to do in moulding the future of the country.

The 23rd of November F. Little and brother visited Mr. Z. Job at Alton, Illinois. He was a large stock farmer, and an old friend of the former when he lived in St. Louis. Mr. Job appeared well versed in the politics of the country and stated, as a result of his experience, that second rate men were as likely to hold the important offices of the country as those better fitted for them. He could see no probability of reform in the matter.

The brothers took an evening train for Chicago, where they arrived the following morning at 7 o'clock. At 9 a. m. they ticketed for Rochester, New York, *via* the Michigan Central Railway. F. Little stopped off at Battle Creek, Michigan, to visit Sarah Ann Austin, an old friend of his youth, and followed on the next train.

Thursday, 25th, Thanksgiving day, they arrived in Rochester and put up at the Ayer's hotel. The day

reminded the brothers of their boyhood for, from earliest recollections, in this their native state, there was an annual Thanksgiving Day in November by proclamation of the governor of the State. A day for re-union of families and for good dinners.

The following day, about noon, the brothers arrived in Springwater, thirty-five miles south of Rochester, where the former had spent much of his early life. Several days were spent in visiting the associates of his boyhood.

Sunday, December 5th. Attended the Presbyterian church at 11 a. m., and heard a very fair moral discourse from Elder Hunter. By request he gave notice that the Elders Little from Utah would lecture in the Methodist church in the evening. Attended the latter church in the afternoon and heard a flimsy discourse from Elder Dayton. He refused to give notice of the lecture in the evening. Owing to the liberal views of part of the trustees and owners of the church, and friendship of many citizens for Mr. Little, Elder Dayton could not control the matter, and the deputy sheriff of the county gave out the notice after the dismissal of the meeting. Considering that the evening was stormy there was a fine congregation, and they paid excellent attention. There was considerable excitement over the matter and, perhaps, some good was accomplished.

CHAPTER XXIV.

FERAMORZ LITTLE WRITES AN INTERESTING LETTER HOME—THE BROTHERS VISIT FAMILY RELATIVES IN SENECA COUNTY, NEW YORK—VISIT TO THE HILL CUMORAH—A FAMILY GATHERING—THE BROTHERS VISIT THE PLACE OF THEIR BIRTH—LETTER HOME.

FERAMORZ LITTLE'S letter to his son James, written at this time, will represent his views and feelings :

“SPRINGWATER, December 6th, 1875.

“*J. T. Little:*

“Yours of 30th of November just received. Always glad to hear from home. We held a meeting last evening in the old Methodist church that was built in my day here. In the forenoon we attended the Presbyterian church and, as I had met the parson, Elder Hunter, two or three times since we have been here, I invited him to come and hear us in the evening. He declined, and said that he supposed I knew how the people felt towards us as a people, and he could not, with propriety, go to hear us. We were standing on the platform of his pulpit; I pointed to his Bible and told him there was our text book. He replied he did not want any controversy with me. I answered that I did not seek controversy and bade him good-bye.

“In the afternoon we went to the Methodist church. The minister, Elder Dayton, has been away, except Sundays, to a protracted meeting about fifty miles off, so I had not met him. We sat right in front of him when he was preaching, and he showed so much feeling that he could hardly speak. When he closed his discourse Mr. Alonzo Snyder stepped up to him and asked him to

announce us to speak there in the evening and he refused. After singing, Mr. Snyder arose and told the congregation that the Messrs. Little would speak there in the evening at 7 o'clock. Elder Dayton arose and said that he claimed the privilege of giving out appointments; but the thing was done.

"We had a full house. I think more than had attended at both churches on both Sundays that we had been there. I invited the members of both choirs to join, such as were there, and sing, which they did, and we had a good meeting. I talked over an hour and never saw better attention. We were there two hours, and there was but one person went out during the time.

"Through the Snyders, S. Tyler and others, we had the refusal of the house from the three trustees while the minister was gone, or, I guess, we would not have got it. * * * * *

"Love to all. May the Lord bless you.

"F. LITTLE."

The evening of December 7th several of the leading citizens of Springwater took supper with the Littles at the hotel. The evening passed in pleasant conversation.

December 8th. The brothers started for Clyde, *via* Rochester, at 9 o'clock a. m., and arrived there about 5 p. m. F. Little hired a livery team to take them to Malcom Little's, five miles south of Clyde.

The evening of the 10th was spent at Eber Inman's, whose wife, Mary Jane, was Malcom Little's sister. Feramorz and James remained over night.

"December 11th. Malcom Little took his two cousins three miles north of Clyde to visit his sister, Eliza Ann Conklin, where they took tea and returned to Malcom's the same evening.

12th, Sunday, visited the Dutch Reformed church cemetery to get, as far as possible, the dates of deaths in that part of the Little family who had resided in that country.

The 13th. Malcom Little drove his cousins to Mr. Hyrum Wordsworth's, who was over eighty years of age. He was well acquainted with the father of Feramorz and James, and with the family of their grandfather, William Little. Some information was obtained from him.

CHAPTER XXV.

VISIT TO THE HILL CUMORAH—THE BROTHERS VISIT THE FARM ON WHICH THEY WERE BORN—INTERESTING LETTER OF F. LITTLE—THEY SEPARATE FOR A TIME—THE UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY ORGANIZED, OF WHICH F. LITTLE WAS APPOINTED A DIRECTOR—HE PREACHES AND LECTURES IN STAFFORD—HIS PERTINENT REFLECTIONS ON THE CONDITIONS OF SOCIETY.

FERAMORZ LITTLE felt as though he could not leave the neighborhood of the Hill Cumorah, around which gather so many interesting reminiscences, without visiting it. He and his brother left Clyde, for this purpose, on a western bound train, a little after 9 o'clock a. m., December 14th, 1875. In about an hour they arrived at the beautiful village of Palmyra, in the western part of Wayne county, State of New York. Inquiring at a convenient livery, the proprietor informed them that he was familiar with the spot they wished to visit and would drive them to it. There was about an inch of snow and

the frozen ground was smooth from travel. In a short time the driver pointed to an abrupt hill as the place they were seeking.

In a few minutes they turned east into a lane, traveled along the north end of the hill to the east side to the residence of Mr. Anson Robertson. Although the day was very unpleasant, with some enthusiasm they started at once for the top of the hill. A fierce west wind drove the falling snow into their faces and, as well, sent it scudding along near the surface of the ground into the hollows and to form drifts on the lee side of the numerous rail fences that divided the farms of the country into small fields.

These circumstances made the ascent of the hill seem a little difficult and might have affected an estimate of grade, height, etc. On the top were a couple of linn trees, nearly joined together by the stump of another that had fallen a prey to the woodman's axe. These slightly broke the force of the wind and F. Little, with characteristic perseverance, took out his memorandum book, drew a rough sketch of the hill and made a note of its surroundings and probable altitude.

It is about four miles south of Palmyra, extends south nearly parallel with the road and is about two hundred feet east of it. The north foot of the hill is some three hundred feet across and the top is about two hundred feet above the level of the surrounding country. The east and west sides are very abrupt for three hundred yards south, when the hill begins to spread and in the distance gradually loses itself in the level of the surrounding country.

On the north end of the hill, to the west of its center, near the top, the traditions of the country locate the spot where the "Mormon Bible" was found; there is a

cavity in the ground, from which it is said to have been taken. The hill is about twenty miles south of Lake Ontario, in the northern part of Ontario county.

The country has a peculiar surface formation of parallel ridges, running nearly north and south, often several miles in length and varying in height, few, however, exceeding the altitude of the Hill Cumorah. The north end of these hills are invariably the highest and most abrupt of any part of them, with a general depression southward. The altitude of the Hill Cumorah would make it prominent in the country, but it stands alone as if singled out for a specific purpose. For three or four miles around the country has a gently undulating surface, interspersed with fields, forests and farm-houses.

The brothers returned to Malcom Little's the same evening.

December 15th. There was a family gathering in the afternoon at Malcom Little's. It consisted of himself and wife Julia, their daughter Sarah, Eber Inman and family, Morris Conklin and wife, Eliza Ann, and their son Frank, the youngest son, Malcom, was not present, and Feramorz Little and brother.

December 16th. Cousin Malcom Little drove the brothers out to Aurelius, sixteen miles distant, where they found the place once owned by their father, and where they were born, as before stated in this sketch. Cornelius O. Baker and family, who resided on the place, treated them with much courtesy. He informed them that their father built the house, so far as to inclose it, but did not live to finish it; that the field of twenty acres, where he carried on his gardening, was fenced about the same as when he occupied it. They returned to Malcom Little's about 8 o'clock in the evening having spent quite an interesting day.

At this time occurred a circumstance illustrating the practical character of F. Little. Malcom Little had a pen of very fat hogs. Feramorz conjectured that the slaughtering of them was delayed until he and his brother should leave. He broached the subject to Cousin Malcom, as a result the former put on gum boots the next day, assisted in the job and the day after accompanied Malcom and daughter to Waterloo to market the pork.

At this time Feramorz wrote to his wife as follows :

“CLYDE, December 20th, 1875.

“*Dear Fannie :*

“I have written to J. Sharp and Adelbert Roundy today, and as I finished Dell’s letter Sada came into the little parlor with a pan full of black walnuts and another full of hickory nuts, so I took a hand. Malcom, Julia, James and Sada are still eating nuts and talking while I write. The weather is very cold and stormy. Sleighing not very good. We have had a very pleasant time here with the cousins.

“We shall leave here Tuesday or Wednesday next. James will go from here to where he used to live; I shall go to Spafford and stay a few days, then we shall get together and visit John Little’s folks; then I think we shall visit some of the Indian reservations and see if they want to know anything about their forefathers.

“We went out to the hill Cumorah last week. It was a bad, cold day, but we were interested very much. Last Thursday Malcom took us over to where we were born, about sixteen miles from here. The house, built by our father, is now owned and occupied by the youngest son of a man by the name of Baker, that lived opposite our house when we lived there.

“Mr. Baker and wife took a great interest in us,

and appeared to look upon us with a good deal of curiosity as the sons of James Little who built the house they lived in, and used to have the twenty acres of land on which the house stands and on which he had a garden of so much notoriety that they have heard of it ever since they can remember anything. They own the twenty acres and also the Baker farm on the opposite side of the road.

“Mrs. Baker brought a slate tombstone out of the cellar that she said had been there ever since they had occupied the house, and she did not know how long before. It reads: ‘In memory of Eliza Little, daughter of James and Susan Little, who died’—and here it ends. I think that it was being lettered when father was killed and there it stopped, and has been in that cellar for sixty years. I am going to ship it home. We brought it over to Malcom’s. She found in the garret two catalogues of seeds printed in 1819, one of which I will send home with this letter. Show it to our uncles. * * The Lord bless you and ours, is the constant prayer of your loving husband,

“F. LITTLE.”

The 22nd of December, 1875, Feramorz and his brother parted at Weedsport, Cayuga county, New York; the former to go to Spafford, Onondaga county, to visit family friends, the latter to visit the scenes of his boyhood in Cayuga county.

The 29th of December, 1875, while Mr. Little was visiting family friends in the village of Spafford on Skeneatlas lake, the Utah Southern Railroad Extension Company was organized in Salt Lake City, with a capital of three millions of dollars, of which F. Little was elected a director. The object of the company was to extend a line of railroad southward from the southern terminus

of the Utah Southern on the northern boundary of Juab County.

The same day F. Little was joined by his brother at Spafford. The former had preached in the Union church at that place and also lectured to a large congregation the evening of the 29th, on Palestine and the east. After the lecture the citizens voluntarily proffered him the use of the church the next Sabbath evening.

It was evident that the Mormons were quite a curiosity. They presented a new phase of social existence and people appear more desirous of learning their history, their Church organization and policy than the gospel truths preached by their Elders.

In recalling old associations where the history of families were the subject of conversation, the following queries were forced upon the mind of Elder Little: Why was it that some old American families have no prospect of an heir to their name, and others rapidly tending to that same condition? Why were so many men living with their second wives while very few women were living with their second husbands? Why should American families cease to increase without any apparent cause, after the birth of from one to three children?

Rapid and easy means of transit had spread the corruptions of cities into the rural districts, and they were no longer the salt that had heretofore saved the country.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A FAMILY GATHERING AT WATERTOWN, NEW YORK—F. LITTLE IN SYRACUSE—A VISIT TO THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY AND INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH IT—RETURN TO SPRINGWATER ON THE WAY HOME TO SALT LAKE.

FERAMORZ LITTLE and brother left the hospitable residence of Uriah Roundy at 7 o'clock the morning of the 4th of January, per stage, twelve miles to the village of Homer. From there went by train to Syracuse, where, according to previous appointment, they met Cousin Malcom Little, his wife Julia and daughter Sarah. They all took a Syracuse northern train for Watertown, where they arrived early in the evening. They were met at the station by Daniel J. Terry and daughter Helen, and Cousin John W. Little from Canton, St. Lawrence county, New York. They repaired to the residence of Mr. Terry, where they were hospitably received.

It had been previously arranged, that this reunion of family friends should take place at his house on the following day, the 5th of January. Here they met Helen daughter of John W. Little and wife of Mr. Terry. The company remained together until the 7th of January, when F. Little and brother and Malcom Little and family bade their friends good bye and took train for Syracuse at 10:40 a. m. The relatives had a pleasant time together, becoming more or less acquainted and leaving impressions not easily forgotten. At the station in Syracuse the two brothers parted with Malcom and family, they going west to their home in Seneca county, and the brothers to the Remington hotel. The 10th, Jesse W. Fox who had been visiting friends, found the brothers in Syracuse.

Tuesday 11th. The Syracuse *Morning Standard* published an article on railroad enterprises in Utah, got up by Feramorz and brother. The former also had several lengthy conversations with the editorial staff of this paper.

Mr. Little wrote to his family :

“SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1876.

“*Dear Fannie :*

“I think that I am about through with this city. By the kindness of Mr. Collins I have met many of its leading men, and have done much talking. Some editors and lawyers have invited me to call and see them as often as I can while I remain in the city, which I have done.

“Judge Hawley lives here and I called at his office, but he had gone to Rochester so I did not see him. The people here are the most fully posted in everything that is against us, of any place I have struck. I have been treated kindly and with respect. I think I have convinced many that we, as a people, have been very much misrepresented.

“By invitation of Mr. Collins I attended the annual meeting of the Bar Association of this county. Although a stranger in a strange place I had a very nice time. It held until 2 a. m. There were many spicy things got off. I send James T. a paper of the next morning, and the ticket to you. The paper is worth reading. By invitation went to Mr. G. K. Collins' for tea and spent the evening. They have six daughters, oldest nearly sixteen, youngest five weeks. The first family of children I have seen since I left home. They don't believe in children in this civilized country. * * *

“From yours,

“F. LITTLE.”

The 15th of January, 1876, F. Little, accompanied by his brother, left Syracuse to visit the Oneida community, thirty miles east. They arrived at their fine residence and grounds a little after noon and were kindly received.

In the evening they were invited to attend a lecture by a lady of the family, in their fine hall, which was also used as an evening sitting room. As they entered the hall it presented a very pleasant appearance. About one hundred and fifty persons were grouped around as best suited their pleasure and convenience. They were enjoying themselves in that free and easy, chatty style characteristic of a large, well-regulated family. The subject of the lecture was the origin and early history of the ecclesiastical order of the Jesuits. The lecture was delivered without notes, in the social, conversational style, and was both pleasing and instructive. After the close of the lecture facts and ideas pertinent to the subject were suggested by others.

After a short intermission the usual family meeting took place. A few items of business were talked over and some correspondence was read, when the Littles were introduced as gentlemen from Utah; and the chairman of the meeting signified that the company would like to hear anything they might have to say concerning their people. F. Little talked about thirty minutes. They were much interested and sought further information by asking questions concerning Utah and its people.

As the people seemed desirous that the brothers Little should remain the following day they did so, and were shown their industrial departments. These F. Little examined with that interest characteristic of him. He was so impressed with the completeness of this people's surroundings that he asked Mr. Smith, the

conductor, what they lacked, as a community, to make them comfortable? The day was Sunday. They did not discriminate between this day and others, except so far as not to antagonize the feelings of their neighbors.

In the evening there was a dance in costume. It was evidently an enjoyable affair to the community, and interesting to the visitors as affording further opportunity for the study of this singular people. The amusement only occupied two hours, which was considered sufficient for health and pleasure combined.

Time was given for masqueraders to change their costumes, and for the rearrangement of the hall, when the usual family meeting took place.

F. Little, having a severe headache, had retired to his room. His brother spoke a short time about Utah, when the conversation became quite general and interesting.

The following morning the brothers were welcomed to the hospitality of the family, and as there was no early train on the branch road running through their domain, the community furnished a conveyance to the village of Oneida, four miles distant, where they took train on the New York Central for Syracuse. This Community appear to have made communism a financial success, but it requires more time to develop the results of their singular conjugal relations.

January 23rd. F. Little, accompanied by his brother and J. W. Fox, Jr., left Syracuse in the morning. The first went on to Rochester and Springwater, and the other two got off at Palmyra to visit the Hill Cumorah.

On the 25th the three met in Springwater, and the following day attended a social gathering of leading men at the summer residence of Mr. Nathan Kellogg, on Hemlock Lake.

In the evening of the 28th the three were in the Ayer's Hotel, Rochester, with the intention of going home to Utah.

Sunday, January 30th. F. Little and brother and J. W. Fox, Jr., left Rochester for Chicago, where they arrived the following day and met Bishop John Sharp. They took the night train for Omaha and arrived there late in the evening of February 1st. February 2nd, took the cars for Ogden and on the 5th arrived in Salt Lake City.

The brother of Feramorz deems it due to him to state, that he took the former on this mission in obedience to the counsel of President Young. Feramorz solicited some donations for his brother from wealthy friends, fitted him up with an entire new outfit of clothing and supplied him money, so that he never lacked the necessary dollar in his pocket for his comfort or pleasure during the trip. It was supplied without wounding sensitiveness and the kindness is still remembered with gratitude.

A few years afterwards, in conversation, James asked Feramorz what he thought Uncle Brigham had sent them on that mission together for? The latter humorously replied, "I do not know, unless he wanted me to spend some of my money." It is evident, now, that President Young was inspired to do so, that the family record—now in the hands of James—might be got up. This, of itself, may be considered worth all the expense and labor of the trip. Feramorz had led a very active life, and the class of work involved in getting up a family record was very irksome to him. James, more of a student in his nature, readily took to, and accomplished the work with the financial assistance of his brother.

How James got home from Chicago is worth record-

ing. The party from there consisted of the brothers, Jesse W. Fox, Jr., and Bishop John Sharp. Bishop Sharp passed Mr. Fox over the railroads to Salt Lake City and Feramorz passed his brother. The latter had five dollars in his pocket in Chicago. After arriving in Salt Lake City his brother passed him over the stage line to Toquerville, in Southern Utah, where his son met him with a team from Kanab. When he arrived home he had a few cents left of the five dollars he had in Chicago.

CHAPTER XXVII.

FERAMORZ LITTLE ELECTED MAYOR OF SALT LAKE CITY—BLOWING UP OF POWDER MAGAZINES—A SECOND TIME ELECTED MAYOR OF THE CITY—THE JORDAN AND CITY CANAL—OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF SALT LAKE CITY.

SOON after Feramorz Little's return from his trip east, at a convention of the leading citizens of Salt Lake City, he was nominated as their candidate for Mayor at the ensuing municipal election. He was unanimously elected the 14th of February, 1876, and the following day took the oath of office, administered by the retiring Mayor, D. H. Wells, and, in connection with the newly elected Council, entered at once upon the duties of his office. During the term he was chairman of the Committee on Improvements.

The following, from the *Syracuse Journal* of February 26th, 1876, was evidently published before the news of Mr. Little's election had reached the editor:

“Mr. Feramorz Little, who was recently visiting friends in this city and who made many friends and acquaintances here, is now running for Mayor of Salt Lake City. He will make a good Mayor and will be elected.”

April 5th, 1876, the powder magazines, located on the bench, north of Salt Lake City, blew up, doing considerable damage. On the petition of several agents of powder companies, doing business in the city, a special meeting of the Council was called by the Mayor and initiatory steps were taken to provide a location for storage, where, in case of explosion, no injury would occur to the city. Under the personal supervision of the Mayor the matter was subsequently perfected and the present location for the storage of explosives selected.

F. Little built himself a fine residence east of the City Hall, on the south-west corner of First South and Second East streets, at a cost of forty thousand dollars. It was, at the time, the most elegant and substantial private residence in the city. It was dedicated and occupied in the autumn of 1876 and continued the family residence until his death, when the property was divided among his heirs. Although a successful business man, he always said it was too much money invested in a dwelling house.

At the municipal election of February 11th, 1878, F. Little was a second time elected Mayor of Salt Lake City, and took the oath of office the 19th of the same month.

The 19th of the ensuing March he was appointed by the city council, superintendent of water works. October 9th, 1878, he was elected a member of “Zion’s Board of Trade,” and one of the executive committee.

In 1879, measures were entered into for the con-

struction of the Jordan and Salt Lake City canal. In these preliminaries to the work, and in the construction of the canal, Mayor Little took an active, energetic part.

The following from the Salt Lake *Herald*, of July 30th, 1882, gives some important items concerning the construction of this canal.

"On the 5th day of April, the question of assuming the debt of \$250,000, or as much thereof as would be necessary to enable the city to construct a canal, was submitted to the people. The vote was not a very heavy one, but the majority in favor of the canal was overwhelming, the result being 1,311 ayes to 252 noes; total, 1,563.

"As before stated, the work had already commenced, but on the result of the vote, activity in pushing the construction was greatly increased. One difficulty which was urged against the bonding of the city was, that the bonds could not be sold at par, with but seven per cent. as the rate of interest. Business men, however, were of a contrary opinion. As soon as it was decided by the public that the canal should be built, Mayor Little went to San Francisco, and had bonds to the amount of \$250,000 executed. It may be interesting to state here, that the Anglo Californian bank offered to take every one of the bonds at par, as soon as they were issued.

"In order that the citizens might derive the greatest possible good, the bonds were offered for sale in any number to citizens, so that the mechanic, if he had \$500, could go and get a city bond, and thus derive a double benefit. Everything that could be conceived which would be of advantage to the city and citizens was done, in order that whatever of burdens there might accrue, would fall as light as possible, and in order that every benefit might be enjoyed by the citizens alone, as near

as possible. It is needless to go into details of construction. Every person who is properly informed, knows that the expenditure of the money has been judicious, and that the work has been prosecuted with all due diligence and consideration for the people through whose property the enterprise passed.

“Contracts were let to different parties according to their ability to perform them, giving the poor farmer with one team an equal chance with the wealthy man who had a number of teams; thus, also, avoiding sub-letting, and thus saving to the city and to the small contractor. As to figures, the character of this article will not admit of their use, only in a general way; but it may be proper to remark that the itemized statement, heretofore promised, will be given as soon as called for by the city council, and it will then be seen that a more careful, judicious and conscientious expenditure could not have been made.”

At the municipal election, February 9th, 1880, for the third time Mr. Little was elected Mayor of Salt Lake City, and the new city council was organized on the 17th.

February 20th, 1880, in the joint session of the Legislative Assembly of Utah Territory, Feramorz Little was elected to the office of regent of the Deseret University, and was selected for the second term, March 9th, 1882.

As measures were first adopted in 1879 for the construction of the Jordan and Salt Lake City canal, and as it was in operation in 1882, its entire construction took place during the administration of Mayor Little.

It was the Anglo Californian Bank that offered to take the whole \$250,000 of Salt Lake City bonds at par. Before doing so, however, they wrote and requested L. S. Hills, Esq., cashier of the Deseret National Bank, to

obtain for them a reliable statement of the financial condition of Salt Lake City corporation.

The following, furnished by John T. Caine, City Auditor, not only shows excellent financial ability in the Mayor and City Council, but that this ability was exercised for the accomplishment of the greatest public good.

“SALT LAKE CITY CORPORATION,

“RECORDER'S OFFICE,

“SALT LAKE CITY, May 1st, 1880.

“*L. S. Hills, Esq., Cashier Deseret National Bank,*

“DEAR SIR: In answer to the questions propounded by the Anglo Californian Bank, Limited, in their letter of April 19th, 1880, I beg to say,

1st. That the valuation of real and personal property in Salt Lake City for the year 1879, was \$7,329,145.00.

2nd. The rate per cent. for city tax was one-half of one per cent. The amount of revenue arising from taxation, licenses and other incidental sources, was a little over \$100,000.00.

3rd. There is now no bonded debt existing.

The proposed issue of bonds is not to liquidate existing indebtedness but for the purpose of constructing a canal and other works, by means of which to secure an additional supply of water for irrigation and household purposes. The canal now in course of construction, taps the Jordan river, the outlet to Utah lake, at a point about twenty-five miles south of Salt Lake City.

“The city has no script indebtedness except a balance of \$3,091.00 on account of scrip issued in the years 1865, 1866 and 1868, which has not been presented

for payment, but which the treasurer is prepared to redeem on presentation.

“The corporation owes \$65,000.00 on notes drawing interest at ten per cent. per annum. This is a balance due on money borrowed to purchase iron piping for water works.

“4th. The act of the Legislative Assembly of Utah which authorized the loan now under consideration, requires the City Council to set apart, every six months, out of the revenue of the city, a sum not less than one-fifth of the entire revenue thereof, as a sinking fund for the payment of the interest and principal of the indebtedness authorized, as the same shall become due.

“The Corporation owns the water works which cost over \$200,000, all of which is paid, except the \$65,000 before referred to. These works have now nearly nine miles of water mains laid through the most thickly populated portions of the city. The number of water takers are steadily increasing and the water rents will in time become a source of considerable revenue to the Corporation. The city also owns seven hundred and eighty-seven shares of \$100 each in the Salt Lake City Gas Company, which pays dividends amounting to ten per cent. per annum.

“The city is authorized by its charter to annually levy and collect taxes on the assessed value of all real and personal property in the city, equal to eleven and one-fourth mills on the dollar, but has never found it necessary to levy more than seven and one-half mills, and in the years 1878 and 1879 the levy was only five mills. For the year 1880, the assessment is not yet made nor the rate fixed.

“From the foregoing I think your correspondent

may be able to form an opinion of the ability of the city to meet all its obligations as they become due.

“Very Respectfully,

“JOHN T. CAINE,

“City Auditor.”

CHAPTER XXVIII.

MR. F. LITTLE MAKES A FLYING VISIT EAST—THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE FANNIE—THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OGDEN—AFTER SERVING THREE TERMS HE IS SUCCEEDED AS MAYOR OF SALT LAKE CITY BY WILLIAM JENNINGS—TRIP TO CALIFORNIA WITH DR. TYLER J. IRISH.

IN THE spring of 1881 Mr. Little took a flying visit east on railroad business. The following letter to his wife is the only information we have been able to obtain of this visit :

“SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 9th, 1881.

“*Dear Fannie :*

“I left New York on Saturday, 7 p. m., arrived at Springwater Tuesday, 8 a. m., and arrived at Malcom Little’s last night at 6 p. m. Left there this morning and arrived here at 11:30 a. m. I could not leave for Spafford until tomorrow; so I am here in Mr. Collins’ office. I expect to go to Spafford tomorrow and remain there until Saturday and then return to Malcom’s and leave with Sada for home on Tuesday.

“This is my programme now. I shall not have time to go to Watertown. I expect to meet Brother Sharp at Buffalo. I am very well and have found all well so

far. I think I wrote that we might start home on the 12th, but cannot before the 15th, and think we shall stop over one day at Omaha.

"On arriving here I was pleased to get a letter from you, James, Frank and Brigham. Glad to hear that all was well. I am feeling well but am tired, I have traveled so constant. Sada seems pleased at the prospect of going out with me. Could I have got to Spafford today I could have went to Watertown and got around to have left for home on the 15th, but as I could not, I cannot go there.

"Love to all,

"F. LITTLE."

Not long after Mayor Little's return home he met with a great loss, and especially to a man like him whose attachment to family and friends was strong and abiding. His wife Fannie who had been an efficient help in life's struggles for thirty-five years, passed away on the 28th of June, 1881, at the family residence in Salt Lake City.

The following from the Salt Lake *Herald* of June 30th may be considered more appropriate to the circumstances than anything that could be written now:

"The public generally was pained, and the many friends shocked to hear of the unexpected death, on Tuesday, of Mrs. Fannie M. Little, wife of Mayor Little, at her residence in the Thirteenth Ward on the southwest corner of First South and Second East streets. It had not been very generally known that the lady was indisposed, and for this reason the sad information was the more surprising and painful.

"Between two and three weeks ago a carbuncle made its appearance on the back of her neck, occupying a very dangerous position near the spinal cords at the base of the brain. For some time prior to her

demise she was confined to her bed on account of the ailment, but no one acquainted with her illness had any idea that it would terminate so fatally.

"On Tuesday morning it was thought she was much better, the lady herself, a few minutes before her death, declaring that her condition was much improved. Between ten and fifteen minutes to one o'clock p. m., however, she became unconscious, and ten minutes to one had breathed her last. Her husband, who had left her under the impression that she was much improved, was recalled, and arrived only a few minutes before she departed this life.

"There were at her bedside also her daughter, Mrs. Claire S. Clawson, and her adopted daughter, Miss Fannie Little. The carbuncle, while not the immediate cause of death, superinduced it by the poison which it created and diffused through her system.

"Mrs. Little was born at Freedom, Cataraugus county, New York, on the 24th of April, 1830, which made her fifty-one years, two months and three days old, by no means an old lady, though past the prime of life. Her parents were Isaac Decker and Harriet Page, and she had many relations living here and elsewhere. She was married to Feramorz Little the 12th of February, 1846 at the city of Nauvoo. She traveled, worked and endured with him when hard work and endurance were the portion of all who lived in this territory, in the days when she came here with her husband in 1850.

"She was the mother of twelve children, six living and six dead. She was, in every sense of the word, a kind mother, a loving wife and a true woman. While she had no desire to do, and did no work which was of a public nature, nevertheless frequent acts of kindness and generosity, done without ostentation, will cause a memory

of her to remain fresh in the hearts and minds of many for long years to come.

“She was universally loved by all who knew her, and her gentleness of disposition and goodness of heart, made her one of the best of companions and truest of friends. No word of disparagement can be heard regarding her from the lips of any, for to all who came within her sphere she was the same, a kind friend and a solicitous mother. The feeling of regret at her death is as sincere as it is universal.

“The news of the sudden demise spread rapidly, and yesterday afternoon and last evening many persons called to offer words of sympathy and condolence to the mourners.

“The funeral of Mrs. Little, held yesterday afternoon, at the family residence, was very largely attended by the relatives and friends of the deceased lady. The services were in charge of Bishop E. D. Woolley. The opening prayer was made by Elder George Teasdale, of Nephi, and addresses were delivered by President Joseph Young, Bishop L. D. Young, Bishop E. D. Woolley and Elder Charles W. Penrose, the themes of which were pleasing and kindly reminiscences of the deceased, deep sympathy for the bereaved husband and family and words of consolation and comfort, drawn from the assurances held forth in the gospel, of a glorious resurrection and happy reunion in a brighter and better world.

“The singing, which was very beautiful and appropriate, was done by a select choir, under the direction of Mr. H. G. Whitney. The benediction was pronounced by Councilor D. H. Wells.

“After the services those present had an opportunity of viewing the remains, which were encased in a handsome casket, covered with beautiful floral tributes.

The familiar face, though cold and still in death, looked natural and but little changed from what it was in life only a few days ago. There were few who passed the casket but heaved a sigh or dropped a tear at the thought of looking, for the last time, on the earthly remains of one whom they had known and learned to love for the many virtues that go to make the true wife, the loving mother, the dear friend and the kind benefactress.

“The remains were followed to the cemetery by a large procession of carriages, and, after being deposited in their last resting place, the dedication was pronounced by Bishop A. C. Pyper, and all that was mortal of Fannie M. Little was left to await, in peace, the resurrection of the just.”

As Mr. Little's wife, Julia A. Hampton, died of consumption September 1st, 1867, and Annie E. Little had obtained a divorce, the death of Mrs. F. M. Little left him a widower.

Mayor Little was one of the original incorporators of the First National Bank of Ogden. It opened for business the second of January, 1882. He owned one-tenth of the capital stock of \$100,000 and was one of the first Board of Directors. He retained his interest in and remained a Director of the bank until his death.

At the municipal election in February, 1882, he was succeeded in the office of Mayor by Mr. William Jennings.

The evening of February 14th, 1882, he presided for the last time over the City Council of Salt Lake City. When the regular business before the Council had been attended to, he made a brief statement of the financial condition of the city. Before resuming his seat he said:

“That evening was the last time, in all probability, he would occupy the chair as president of the

Council and Mayor of Salt Lake City, and, while it was a pleasure for him to step out from the position of public trust and responsibility he had occupied for a period of six years, at the same time he felt many regrets at severing these pleasant associations, which had ever existed between the Council and himself. Before his retirement he wished to thank the Council, and all the officers of the city, for the universal kindness and consideration which they had manifested toward him, in his official capacity."

At the conclusion of the Mayor's brief remarks, Councilor Joseph F. Smith arose and said:

"Mr. Mayor and gentlemen of the Council—It might seem more appropriate for some older member of this Council than myself, to respond to the remarks of your Honor but as I have sat here now about four years. I may be pardoned for offering a remark.

"For the term of my service in connection with this Council and your Honor, I have enjoyed myself exceedingly in the labors which have been performed, and particularly those in which I have participated, and have been thoroughly pleased with the able and efficient manner and courtesy in which your Honor has performed the responsible duties of your important position in which I know I am heartily joined by every member of the Council and officer of this city.

"And I now move that we tender a vote of thanks and confidence to your Honor for the able and efficient manner in which you have conducted the business and affairs of this city during your six years' service as Mayor, and for your uniform courtesy and respectableness to the City Council, officers and employees."

The motion was put to the Council, and unanimously carried.

Before adjournment Mayor Little stated it was his wish to join an old-time friend, who was now in the city, in a trip to California, for recreation and pleasure, and desired to leave on the afternoon train the following day, and it would greatly accommodate him if the mayor-elect would qualify before that time.

Mr. William Jennings, having been officially notified of his election, was present and took the oath of office, and immediately entered upon its duties.

Immediately after the organization of the new Council, February 15th, he left for California, accompanied by Dr. T. J. Irish, of Nameoki, Madison county, Illinois. He had before requested Dr. Irish to accompany him on a trip to California, and the latter arrived in Salt Lake City a day or two before with his daughter and Miss Pettingill. The two ladies remained in the city as the guests of Mr. Little. The special object of their trip was to visit Dr. Lewis Leach, a mutual friend of their early lives, who was prosperous and happy in the Golden State. But, while we wish them a pleasant journey, we must go back and review Mayor Little's retirement from office.



CHAPTER XXIX.

REVIEW OF MAYOR LITTLE'S OFFICIAL LABORS—DEATH OF WILLIAM H. HOOPER.

THE public sentiment, on the occasion of Mr. Little's retirement from office, is epitomized in the following excerpts from the Salt Lake *Herald* of February 15th, 1882 :

"After serving three terms as Mayor of Salt Lake City, Honorable Feramorz Little retires from his six years of official life and again becomes a private citizen, in the political sense of the term. He goes out of office, not under pressure, for had he consented to accept renomination, which his friends urged him to do, his re-election would have been as certain as anything could be.

"He retires to rest and, in obedience to personal desires, to be free from the many cares and annoyances which have ever beset the Mayor of this city. The HERALD cannot let him go without, on behalf of the taxpayers and all of the people of Salt Lake, publicly expressing its thanks to him for the honesty, integrity and uprightness which have characterized his administration, and the business ability, attention and faithfulness shown in his long service as head of the city government.

"Newspapers have the reputation of fault-finding, of quibbling and of being too ready to criticize and condemn. They are accused of want of charity in dealing with public officials, and treating mistakes of judgment on the part of officers as next to criminal. The charge

may sometimes be true; but the *HERALD* can truthfully say that it has never had occasion to find fault with, much less condemn the official acts of Mayor Little.

“His whole course, from the hour he subscribed the oath of office in February, 1876, has been that of an earnest, conscientious officer, progressive in his motives and actions, devoted to the interests of the corporation and determined to administer the affairs of the municipality faithfully, honestly and to the best of his abundant ability. If he has not accomplished all that he desired, it has been through no lack of effort, for his time and talents have been the city’s and employed for its general welfare.

“He retires from office with the consciousness of having served the public faithfully, and, while he will carry with him, into his self-imposed retirement, the confidence and respect of the people, his work will continue to be observed on all sides; some of it lasting, it is hoped, for generations, and daily speaking praises to his able and honest administration.”

From the Salt Lake *Herald* of the 15th of February is also the following, under the caption of

“A PLEASANT EVENT.”

“Last evening, at the conclusion of the evening’s session of the city council, and by a preconcerted arrangement, all the city officials, and the aldermen and councillors, proceeded to the residence of Mayor Little, with a view to expressing their sentiments toward him. Mayor Jennings accompanied the party.

“It was certainly a surprise to Mr. Little, and his unexpected visitors were made heartily welcome. When all had been seated, addresses were made, beginning with Alderman Raleigh, who was followed by Alderman Dinwoodey, Councillor Jos. F. Smith, Aldermen Pyper

and Calder, Recorder Caine, City Attorney Miner, Marshal Burt, Councillor John Henry Smith and Assessor and Collector Winder. Each gentleman spoke of the unquestioned worth of the retiring Mayor; his indomitable energy; his zeal in the interest of the city, which was so great that his own business was neglected entirely by him; of his judgment and of his frankness, candor and uniform courtesy to all those with whom he associated.

"It must have been a pleasing moment for the Mayor to have the candid expression of the feelings entertained toward him, by men whose years and experience had enabled them to detect and appreciate true worth, and whose associations with him, in many ways, enabled them to understand him fully.

"The Mayor responded in a few brief but expressive words, and the informal meeting broke up amid the hearty well-wishes of all present for the retiring Mayor, and in hoping that he would enjoy himself on his trip to California and return safe and sound to his friends here whose name is literally legion."

The *Deseret News* of February 13th, 1882, in editorial remarks concerning the newly elected city council, and the one whose administration was about closing, has the following :

"The council whose functions are about to expire has had much to contend with in its endeavors to manage the affairs of the municipality. Nevertheless a great deal of good has been accomplished, and all its members, from the Mayor downwards, are entitled to the thanks and confidence of the people, and no truthful person acquainted with the facts will deny that they have labored faithfully, honestly and with much success.

"During the administration of Feramorz Little, many

praiseworthy measures have been inaugurated, the benefits of which will be seen and felt in after years. Prominent among them are the construction of the Jordan and Salt Lake City canal, and the purchase and partial improvement of the grounds now known as Liberty Park. The benefits of the canal are not yet fully enjoyed. But in a very short time they will be admitted and praised by all.

“The undertaking was large and expensive, but the financial burden, thereby imposed, was so arranged that it has fallen very lightly on the tax payers, and the work has found employment for laboring men of the community, which in itself is a benefit in several ways; while the construction of the canal relieves the public from that dread of drought which, in recent years, has dampened the ardor and threatened the prospects of fruit growers and others in this city of orchards and gardens. * * *

“The purchase of the locust groves in the southeastern part of the city for a public park, was a stroke of policy which will always reflect credit upon Mayor Little’s administration. The money value of those grounds will increase every year, while the advantages that will accrue from such a pleasant place of resort, so near the center of the city, are beyond computation.

“The extension of the water works is another good thing accomplished under Mayor Little’s direction. * * * Another mark of the regulating mind of Mayor Little is the little park adjoining the city hall, which, from an unsightly open space on which the rubbish was allowed to accumulate and teams to camp, has been transformed into a pretty place of lawns and walks with ornamental fountain, all substantially enclosed and pleasant to look upon. * * * * *

“A great deal of energy has been displayed in the

improvement of our streets during the past six years.

* * * But we have not space to enter into particulars of all the improvements that have been made in the city during the three terms which Mayor Little has served. In all that has been done he has had the co-operation of the council, without which, of course, he could not have accomplished anything. We consider that the people of Salt Lake are under obligations to all outgoing members as well as to the Mayor."

The 3rd of July, 1882, Feramor Little married Rebecca E. Mantle of Salt Lake City and started the same day on a wedding tour to California. They returned on the 17th of the same month.

Captain Wm. H. Hooper, the intimate friend of, and financial co-worker with Feramor Little, died in Salt Lake City, Utah, December, 1882.

CHAPTER XXX.

FERAMORZ LITTLE'S SYMPATHY FOR THE POOR—HE BUILDS A HOME FOR THEM IN THE THIRTEENTH WARD—DEATH OF PAUL A. SCHETTLER—F. LITTLE'S REMARKS AT THE FUNERAL—DEATH OF HONORABLE WILLIAM JENNINGS—THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

FERAMORZ LITTLE ever carried a sympathetic heart in his bosom for the poor and unfortunate, and it was the habit of his life to manifest that sympathy with an open hand for their relief. He disliked ostentation, and, in the aggregate, large sums were distributed to the needy, of which only his intimate family friends were aware, and their knowledge was usually only incidental.

He conceived the project of doing something that would permanently benefit the poor of the Thirteenth Ward in which he resided. How that was accomplished the following excerpt from the *Deseret Evening News* of September 7th, 1883, will illustrate :

“Some time since it was stated by the *News* that Brother Feramorz Little was having erected, on the ground belonging to the Latter-day Saints of the Thirteenth Bishop’s Ward, immediately adjoining the school district lot, a block of buildings. His object was to hand over the property to the Bishopric of the ward to be used under their management for the special benefit of the worthy poor, either by furnishing in it comfortable dwellings for them, or renting the rooms to other parties, and using the means derived in this way for their benefit in some other direction, or in any other manner that it might seem wise and appropriate to the managers.

“The building being entirely completed, Brother Little, at the monthly fast meeting held yesterday, handed over the keys to Bishop Atwood, stating, at the same time, that in taking this step he wished it to be distinctly understood that the property passed entirely out of his hands as an individual; that it was now under the control of the Bishopric, and he would not have, neither would he ever claim any more prerogative regarding its use than any other member of the Church in the ward.

“Bishop Atwood and his counselors, N. A. Emery and Francis Platt, expressed themselves appropriately, and called down blessings upon the head of Brother Little for his generosity, and others who were present spoke in a similar strain.

“It was announced that, at five o’clock yesterday afternoon, the building would be dedicated. Accordingly, at that hour, a number of the residents of the ward

and others, among whom were Bishop Atwood and counselors, Brother Little, wife, sons and daughters, Brother George Goddard and H. G. Park. Most of those who attended inspected the building, which is situated immediately in rear of the ward Assembly Rooms. Upon a white stone tablet on the front the following inscription is cut:

“‘Erected for the benefit of the Latter-day Saints of the Thirteenth Ward, by Feramor Little, A. D. 1883.’

“The block has a frontage of sixty feet, and runs back twenty-five feet, and is two stories high. Everything about it is of the most substantial character, the foundation being rock and the walls, which are of brick, thirteen inches thick, and everything else in proportion. There are eight rooms on the ground and eight on the upper floor, making sixteen in all, with a wardrobe or closet to each couple of rooms. * * * The cost of the block, as it now stands, is within a little of five thousand dollars.

“About half-past five those who had met to witness the proceedings were called to order by Bishop Atwood, who made a few fitting remarks, after which the dedicatory prayer was offered by Elder John Nicholson. The company then sang the Doxology, the benediction being pronounced by Elder Hamilton G. Park.

“The occasion was one of much interest, and the munificent and philanthropic gift tendered by Brother Little does much credit to the clearness of his head and the goodness of his heart. It is an act that he will never regret, and will cause his memory to be held in affectionate esteem, probably, long after he has gone the way of all flesh.

“He has been abundantly prospered in accumulating the comforts of life, and he has had it in his heart, for

some time, to manifest his appreciation of the earthly blessings he enjoys, by doing something toward smoothing the pathway of life for those who have not been so fortunate in that direction."

F. Little received the following invitation to attend the dedication of the Logan Temple:

"Admit the bearer to the dedication services of the Logan Temple, May 17th, 1884.

"(Signed)

JOHN TAYLOR."

Feramorz Little's attachment to his friends was strong and deep, and these feelings found characteristic expression at the funeral ceremonies of the departed.

The following epitome of his remarks from the Salt Lake *Herald* of November 5th, 1884, at the funeral of Paul A. Schettler, should have a place in the record of his life for the fine sentiment they express:

"Ex-Mayor Little was the last speaker, and, in a very few sympathetic and well-chosen words, told of the deceased's nobility of character and offered words of comfort to the bereaved wife. Mr. Little referred to the journey of President George A. Smith and party, which included himself and daughter, to Palestine, some twelve years ago, for which Mr. Schettler acted as treasurer and interpreter, and of his singular ability in managing the affairs of that party, and the implicit trust and confidence bestowed upon him, as well as his good nature. The speaker testified that, in all that time, he never heard a remark from the deceased in any way calculated to wound the feelings of his fellows. The speaker also made brief reference to his official association with Mr. Schettler, which extended during a period of six years, and reiterated his estimate of the integrity which characterized his whole life."

February 19th, 1885, Feramor Little was appointed a mission to Arizona by the First Presidency of the Church.

William Jennings, another of the intimate friends and business associates of F. Little, died the 20th of January, 1886. Some of his remarks on the occasion of the funeral embrace facts that had an important bearing on his life. He alluded to the association of five gentlemen in Salt Lake City who had ever worked together in financial and social affairs. It had been composed of the deceased, Wm. Jennings, the late Captain Wm. H. Hooper, Horace S. Eldredge, Bishop John Sharp and the speaker. Captain Hooper, the eldest of the five, was the first to be called away, and he was followed by Mr. Jennings, the youngest. At the meetings of this association there had always been one vacant chair since the death of Captain Hooper, and there would now be two.

"Here were Brothers Sharp, Eldredge and himself, all older men than he who had gone, left alone, the last three of that five who had so lived and associated together. It was all in the providence of Heaven, mysterious, inscrutable. He felt that the family should not mourn as without hope. The separation was a brief one at least, and, for himself, the reflection on occasions like this was never absent from his mind, that soon my time will come, and soon I shall clasp hands with my dear friends, my loved ones on the other side.

"Brother Jennings would be found again—he was not lost. He stood now in the company of his loved ones in the world beyond."

The speaker closed by feelingly adjuring the family of the departed one, to so live that they might meet and join hands with him who had gone into the great hereafter.

CHAPTER XXXI.

ARREST OF PRESIDENT GEORGE Q. CANNON—MESSRS. F. LITTLE AND JOHN SHARP BECOME SURETIES FOR HIS APPEARANCE BEFORE THE UNITED STATES COURT—FERAMORZ LITTLE ELECTED A MEMBER OF THE TERRITORIAL CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY—HIS SUDDEN DEATH—ACTION OF THE CITY COUNCIL AND DIRECTORS OF THE DESERET NATIONAL BANK IN HONOR OF HIS MEMORY.

ON THE 15th of February, 1886, President George Q. Cannon was arrested on charges under the Edmunds anti-Polygamy Act. On the 17th he was bound over to appear before the United States District Court on the 17th of the following March, on one of the charges, in the sum of \$25,000. This bond was signed by Messrs. F. Little and John Sharp.

They were too well known, as prompt business men, to expect otherwise than that they affixed their signatures to the bond with the fullest faith that George Q. Cannon would appear in court, and that, should he fail to do so, they would promptly pay the forfeited bonds.

To the surprise of bondsmen and many citizens, he failed to appear. The circumstance created considerable excitement in the public mind, and much was said by individuals and the newspapers published in Salt Lake City on the case, but the evidence is abundant that these gentlemen expected to meet obligations promptly.

Soon after the failure of Mr. Cannon to appear, the sons of the sureties—James Sharp and James T. Little—called on District Attorney Dickson, wishing to know if suit would be brought soon on the bond (which had been declared forfeited) and said, if so, they were ready to pay over the money; but as their attorneys claimed that

suit could not be commenced this term of court, they desired to take advantage of such time as the law allowed, but intended to pay without litigation.

Mr. Dickson stated that there was a doubt as to the time suit might be commenced, and he would give them the benefit of that and allow until Monday, April 12th, the beginning of the next term of court, to make payment. This was satisfactory and the bond was promptly paid.

The Mormon people generally thought the bond exorbitant and therefore illegal, and believed it should have been contested; but Messrs. Little and Sharp did not propose to dishonor their signatures. The amount of the bonds were afterwards satisfactorily settled by Mr. Cannon.

At a meeting of the Territorial Convention of Delegates, held October 11th, 12th and 13th, 1886, for the choosing of a candidate for Delegate to the Fiftieth Congress, Feramorz Little was elected a member of the Territorial Central Committee of the People's Party.

In the providences of God the time came for this useful life to end—we almost say prematurely, for he had not reached the allotted age of man—three score and ten—and for a considerable time had been in excellent health.

The writer is indebted to the Salt Lake *Herald* and *Deseret News* for the following interesting incidents connected with his death. The *Herald* of August 15th, 1887, says:

“The city was shocked on Sunday by the announcement that Hon. Feramorz Little had died early that morning of typhoid fever. The announcement came all the more as a surprise because no one had, for a moment, been anticipating any such intelligence. The

HERALD, on several occasions during last week, stated that Mr. Little was ill, but no one—not even the members of his family—supposed that his illness would terminate fatally.

“The 2nd inst. Mr. Little, accompanied by J. T. Little, his son, left Salt Lake City on one of his periodical visits to the ranch of the Blackfoot Cattle Company, of which he was president and general manager. The ranch was seventeen miles from Soda Springs. Soon after leaving the latter place he was seized with an attack of bilious colic, to which he had been more or less subject. Although suffering considerably, he continued his journey. After resting at the ranch several days, he was, evidently, so far recovered as to enable his son to leave him on the 5th and return to the city.

“Saturday evening, the 6th, J. T. Little received a dispatch from his father, stating that he was worse and asking to have a physician meet him at McCammon Sunday evening. Dr. Belle Anderson took the train and met him as desired. Mr. Little had suffered severely during the seventeen miles’ ride in his vehicle to Soda Springs, but was somewhat easier after he reached his home on Monday evening, the 8th.

“As it became evident that typhoid was beginning to manifest itself, messengers were sent for his daughters, Mrs. C. S. Clawson and Mrs. Reinsimer, who were encamping on the Weber. They traveled all of Wednesday night and reached here Thursday. It was not until Saturday, the 13th, that symptoms of an alarming nature manifested themselves; then a change began to be apparent in the features of the sick man.

“At 10 o’clock in the evening Dr. Belle Anderson and Dr. Hamilton held a consultation, and the distressing news was broken to the family, that there was but

little hope of their beloved husband and parent surviving the disease that had seized him. Shortly afterwards he grew unconscious, his breathing was labored and he never spoke afterwards, nor recognized any of the loved ones by whom his bedside was surrounded. He breathed his last without apparent pain at twenty-three minutes past four, Sunday morning, the 14th.

“He was kind-hearted, sympathetic and essentially a humane man. The sorrows of others always seemed to touch him as nearly as his own, and his gifts, and his numerous acts for the amelioration of the lot of those more unfortunate, will be long remembered as among the brightest attributes of a nature wholly kind, tender and thoroughly unselfish.”

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

It met at 10 o'clock a. m. of the 16th of August, at the call of Mayor Armstrong, who announced the death of ex-Mayor Little, and asked the pleasure of the council in the matter. They unanimously voted that the Mayor, city council and officers of the corporation attend the funeral in a body, that the flag at the city hall be hung at half-mast until after the funeral, and the portrait of the deceased, hanging in the council chamber, be draped with the emblems of mourning.

Messrs. Webber, Clark, Wells, Cope and Teasdel were appointed a committee to draft suitable resolutions of respect to the memory of the deceased, to be spread on the minutes of the city council, and a large copy presented to the family.

At 7 o'clock Tuesday evening the city council met in regular session, and the special committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of the late ex-Mayor Little, reported the following, which were adopted:

" *Whereas*, in the providence of an all-wise Creator, Hon. Feramorz Little was, on the 14th day of August, 1887, removed from our midst by the hand of death, and

" *Whereas*, the respected deceased was once a member of this body, occupying the office of councillor, to which he was elected February, 1874, and served two years; and was also for six years, from February, 1876, to 1882, Mayor of this city, and

" *Whereas*, in both these capacities he manifested great prudence, excellent business qualities, eminent administrative ability, enterprise and marked devotion to the public welfare, and

" *Whereas*, he exhibited in his life admirable social qualities, which endeared him to a host of friends, and a generous philanthropy towards the poor, which made him beloved by the many recipients of his bounty; therefore be it

" *Resolved*, That in the death of the Honorable Feramorz Little, we have lost a capable and worthy citizen and valued friend and associate, whose memory we will ever cherish, and whose efforts to promote the public weal will perpetuate his name in the community; also

" *Resolved*, That this expression of the sentiment of this body, in relation to the deceased, be spread in full upon the minutes, and that a copy thereof be engrossed, and presented to his family, who have in their bereavement our heartfelt sympathy."

The following resolutions of respect to the memory of Hon. Feramorz Little, by the Board of Directors of the Deseret National Bank of Salt Lake City, September 6th, 1887, are done in artistically executed pen-work, suitably framed and hung up in the room of Mrs. Rebecca E. Little:

“WHEREAS, Hon. Feramorz Little, Vice President and Director of this Bank, and one of our most distinguished fellow citizens, in the providence of the Eternal Father, has departed this life; and

“WHEREAS, His character, his talents, his energy and the intimate relations of years make it fitting that we place upon record our appreciation of his worth, and give such expression of our esteem as may be done in feeble words; therefore, be it

“*Resolved*, By the Board of Directors of the Deseret National Bank, that in the death of FERAMORZ LITTLE we are bereft of the judgment and skill of an experienced officer, the wisdom and foresight of a sagacious counsellor, the light and intelligence of a superior intellect, and the support and companionship of a faithful friend;

“THAT we mourn his loss as a departed brother, whose genial nature, gentle manners and refined instincts endeared him to all alike, and whose generous impulses and largeness of heart will perpetuate his name in the affections of his friends;

“THAT we cherish his memory *as a man of strict integrity and great honesty of purpose*, the success of whose life, under the blessings of the Almighty, was the result of an indomitable will and an unyielding energy, which, coupled with pre-eminent business qualifications, enabled him to surmount the most forbidding obstacles, and entitled him to a foremost position in society, and an exalted rank in the affairs of life;

“THAT while we condole with the sorrowing relatives, who are summarily deprived of a just and loving father, and a devoted husband and guardian, we commend his example to their emulation and respect, and exhort them to bow in meek submission to the benign will of Him who doeth all things well.”

CHAPTER XXXII.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF F. LITTLE—HIS REMARKABLE WILL.

THE following account of the funeral of Feramorz Little is from the *Salt Lake Herald*. The funeral was set for four o'clock p. m. of the 14th.

"The handsome residence and grounds were thronged with mourners, and a fact worthy of note was that the death of no other public man ever brought out so large a number of mourners of varying shades of religious and political views. Most of the prominent Gentile business houses of the town were represented by the presence of some of their members. The services were brief, but earnest and affecting.

"Bishop John Sharp was the first speaker. He made but a brief address, being visibly affected by the sad occasion. He spoke of his long association of thirty years with the deceased, and paid a warm tribute to his character as a man and as a citizen. His works, he said, stood for themselves. He testified to his uprightness, truth and steadfastness, and concluded by saying, impressively, that 'in all his life Feramorz Little was never afraid to face the future.'

"Bishop O. F. Whitney was the next. He stated that he was not as intimate with Feramorz Little as some, but that all he knew of him was to his credit. He desired to comfort those who mourned, and to say those things that were good, which he knew to be true. Two traits that he especially admired in the deceased were his independence and liberality. He dared to maintain his honest views of things, but he was tolerant of the views of others, however much they differed from his own, and gave them credit for equal sincerity. This was

one of the signs of a noble soul. Little in name but large in nature, he certainly was in this respect.

“Many might point to him as a man of energy, the rearer of stately mansions, the builder of railroads, the colonizer of new countries, and consider these the great things of his career. But his greatest act, in the speaker’s mind, was when he humbled himself as a little child and sought the kingdom of God and entered therein. All of Feramor Little’s wealth would not purchase him eternal life. He went out of the world as naked as he came into it, taking with him only his good deeds to plead for him, with angel tongue, before the bar of God.

“Hon. John T. Caine said he could say a great deal as to the virtues of the deceased if he had the power. He spoke of his early association with Mr. Little in an official and social capacity, and paid a warm tribute to his energy, his broadness of views and his generosity of heart—referring particularly to the era of prosperity and improvement for the city inaugurated under his administration as Mayor.

“The closing prayer was pronounced by Bishop H. B. Clawson. ‘Nearer my God to Thee’ was rendered by the choir, and while the organ pealed out some sad but exquisite strains the great throng of people filed through the parlors and took a last view of the remains.

“A long line of vehicles followed the hearse to the cemetery, where brief services were held. The choir rendered Professor Careless’ hymn of ‘Rest.’

“General H. S. Eldredge dedicated the final resting place, and the body was then lowered into the grave and left in peace to await the universal call of the resurrection day.

“During the funeral the flag at the City Hall was at half mast, the flag at the Firemen’s Hall was draped as

were the entrances to the Deseret National Bank and Little, Roundy & Co's."

The will of Feramorz Little is characteristic of him. It is a monument of that sense of justice without favor or partiality that was a leading principle of his life. In this connection nothing needs adding to the following excerpt from the *Salt Lake Herald*:

"Heads of families and business men may, if they please, learn a lesson from the will of the late Feramorz Little of this city. It shows, at a glance, how square a man and how sagacious a business man he was."

"I, Feramorz Little, of Salt Lake City, Utah, now in the sixty-fourth year of my life, have made and by these presents do make, execute and declare this to be my last will and testament, hereby revoking all other wills by me made.

"FIRST. To the executors hereof and who are hereinafter named, and to their successors duly appointed, I give, bequeath and devise all my real and personal property of every kind and nature of which I shall die, seized or possessed, or of which I shall be entitled to seizein or possession, as joint tenants and not as tenants in common, in trust, however, for the uses and purposes and with the powers and privileges following, to wit:

"1st. To take full possession and control of all my property, and to collect the rents, profits and income therefrom.

"2nd. To pay all lawful debts.

"3rd. To support in reasonable comfort my wife Rebecca and my minor and unmarried children for a period of ninety days from the date of my decease, at such place or places as my said wife and the guardian of my minor children shall designate.

"4th. To appraise, apportion and distribute the residue and remainder of my property hereby devised and bequeathed, or the proceeds thereof, equally among my wife and children, hereinafter named.

"5th. In their discretion, to sell without notice or with notice, at public or private sale any part or portion of the real or personal property held by said trustees by virtue hereof, and on sale of any such property or upon the distribution thereof to make good and sufficient deeds in fee simple to the real estate, and perfect title to the personal property. Nor shall it be necessary to have such sale or sales, divisions or distributions ratified or confirmed by any court, and as soon subsequent to ninety days after my decease, as the trustees hereof and hereunder may in their discretion deem prudent, distribute and apportion the property hereby devised and bequeathed, subject to the provisions aforesaid, and subject to the limitations that follow, equally among my wife and children whose names are as follows, to wit: Rebecca E. Little, James T. Little, Juliett C. Little Roundy, Susan Clara Little Clawson, Luna Rosalia Little Gardner, Nettie Viola Little, Frank Clifford Little, Brigham Leon Little, Fanny Vilate Little Crismon, Ellen Lorella Little Horne, Charles C. Little, Leo Augustus Little, Frederick W. Little, Jesse Carter Little and Nellie Vivian Little, share and share alike, provided, and this is the limitation above referred to, that the property any one or more of my children or my wife has had or may yet receive from me and which is charged in my books on and after April 1st, 1884, though not vested in the trustees hereunder, in the settlement of my estate shall be deemed a part of it.

"6th. The Trustees hereby created, in their discretion shall have power to distribute the whole of said

trust property at once, or they may in their discretion distribute or apportion a portion of said trust property, or they may settle with one or more of said children or my wife at any time and without settling with the others.

“SECOND.—All real or personal property heretofore or hereinafter given to any of my said children or to my said wife which is not charged in my books, and said charges dated on or after April 1st 1884 shall not be deemed advancements, nor shall the same be taken into account by said Trustees. But all charges made on or after said date in my books shall be deemed advancements, and shall be charged to the parties in the distribution of my property, at the prices named in said books.

“THIRD.—I hereby nominate and appoint as the guardian of the property of my minor children James T. Little, and he may act without bonds of any kind, and he in his discretion shall have power to take full charge and control of the property of said minors, and he may sell or exchange the same, or he may purchase property for and in behalf of said minors, and pay for the same out of the money belonging to said minors, and this too without orders or powers from any court, and on making sales or exchanges he shall have power to make good and sufficient deeds in fee simple to any real property or personal property he may sell, nor need such sales or acts be ratified or confirmed by any court.

“In case it shall happen that my said son, James T. Little, cannot or will not act as guardian of my minor children, I nominate Lewis S. Hills to be such guardian, and he shall have the power and rights hereby given to my said son.

“FOURTH.—I hereby nominate and appoint as the Executors of this will and as the Trustees of the foregoing named trust my son James T. Little and LeGrand

Young, and they may act without bonds of any sort, and in case either of said Trustees or Executors resign or for any cause become incapable to act in said trusts, then the remaining Executor and Trustee with the consent and approval of my wife and a majority of my children over the age of eighteen years shall first declare a vacancy in said trust, and they shall under their hands and seal then nominate and appoint a discreet person to fill such vacancy, and they shall file the paper so made with the same court my will is probated in, whereupon such new appointee or appointees shall be vested with the trusts hereby created to the same extent as his or their predecessor, and with the same limitations, rights and privileges and in the place of all fees and per centage I hereby authorize said Trustees and Executors to draw from my estate the sum of two thousand dollars, which they shall divide equally.

“FIFTH.—The amount above given to my wife and children is in lieu of all exemptions and statutory rights and privileges.

“SIXTH.—In the appraisement of my property I nominate and appoint Lewis S. Hills to act with the Trustees hereof, and they shall fix the prices on my property hereby devised and bequeathed, and in case they deem necessary before final distribution they are empowered to revise and reappraise said property as they may deem fair and just.

“IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 17th day of April 1884.

“[Signed]

FERAMORZ LITTLE.

“[SEAL]”

“We, the undersigned hereby certify that Feramor Little executed the foregoing document in our presence and then and there declared the same to be his last will

and testament, and we in his presence and in the presence of each other and at his request have hereunto set our hands as subscribing witnesses.

“[Signed]

MELVIN E. CUMMINGS,

“[Signed]

DOUGLAS A. SWAN.

“*Salt Lake City, Utah.*

